

The Enterprise.

VOL. 4.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1899.

NO. 39.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:56 A. M. Daily.	
7:27 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:12 A. M. Daily.	
12:19 P. M. Daily.	
6:57 P. M. Daily except Sunday.	
8:02 P. M. Sundays only.	
SOUTH.	
7:33 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
8:02 A. M. Sundays only.	
11:13 A. M. Daily.	
4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
12:19 A. M. Sundays only.	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

First car from Ferry for Baden Station leaves.....	7:35 A. M.
First car from 30th Street for Baden Station leaves.....	8:12 A. M.
First car from Holy Cross for Baden Station leaves.....	8:50 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for Baden Station.....	4:35 P. M.
Last car leaves Holy Cross for Baden Station.....	5:12 P. M.
Last car leaves Baden Station for City.....	5:50 P. M.
Last car leaves Baden Station for City.....	9:00 A. M.
Last car leaves Holy Cross for City.....	6:00 P. M.
Cars run between Holy Cross and Baden Station every 20 minutes from 8:00 A. M. to 5:50 P. M.	

COUNTRY AND MAIN LINES.

Last car leaves Holy Cross for Ferry.....	11:25 P. M.
Last car leaves Ocean View for Ferry.....	11:43 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Ferry.....	12:00 M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves the Ferry at.....	11:32 P. M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves 30th Street at.....	12:05 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for 30th Street and Sunday only at.....	12:32 A. M.

NOTE
9:52 P. M. from 30th St. goes to Ocean View only
10:32 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only
11:32 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only

PARK LINE

Last car from 15th and Guerrero to Golden Gate Park.....	11:27 P. M.
Last car from Golden Gate Park to 15th and Guerrero.....	11:50 P. M.

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEAKE

TIME CARD.
Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for Abasco, south San Francisco, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Returning to the city the same day, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 7:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 10:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North.....	7:45	4:35
South.....		7:00

MAIL CLOSURE.

	A. M.	P. M.
North.....	8:50	6:30
South.....	6:15	

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. T. Dunne Ferguson every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck.....	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain.....	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger.....	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock.....	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward.....	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER	
M. H. Thompson.....	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield.....	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker.....	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe.....	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert.....	Redwood City

Telephones Without Wires.

London.—Dr. Peter Steins, a Russian, is in England introducing a system of wireless telephony which he says he invented. He says that it is as successful as the wire system and that voices can be recognized a long distance. He proposes to experiment with his system between England and Belgium, and declares that it is feasible to use it between England and the United States.

Sold to an English Syndicate.

Fresno.—John H. Hand has sold the Haskell copper mine, which is situated three miles from Pollasky, to Henry B. Vergo for \$25,000. Mr. Vergo represents an English syndicate, which also owns the Copper King mine and other copper properties in Fresno county. It is reported that large smelters will be erected at once and the Haskell mine developed on a large scale.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Important Information Gathered Around the Coast.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

A Summary of Late Events That Are Rolled Down to Suit Our Busy Readers.

About 80,000 cases of salmon have been already packed at Skeena, Naas, Lowe inlet, Rivers inlet and Alert bay, Alaska.

The Pacific Coast Company is reported by the Port Townsend Leader to be preparing to extend and improve the Port Townsend Southern railway.

Frank E. Morrill has been appointed Postmaster at Montalvo, Ventura county, Cal., and the site of the Postoffice is ordered removed seventy-two rods west.

At Los Angeles Santo Capistrano, a Mexican, received a sentence of two and a half years in San Quentin after being convicted of robbing the Southern Pacific station at San Fernando.

In Spokane county, Wash., the payroll has been increased more than \$300 per month by the action of the county commissioners in raising the salaries of nearly all the deputies employed around the court house.

The contract for the construction of the San Luis Obispo breakwater was let by the United States engineering officer in charge to Captain A. A. Polhamus of San Diego. Captain Polhamus is required to give bonds in the sum of \$20,000.

The following postmasters have been appointed: Henly, Siskiyou county, John P. Hicks, vice Sarah E. Hacker; Spenceville, Nevada county, August Anderson, vice Paul Elmann. The postoffice at Senator, San Diego county, will be discontinued. Mail for that office will be sent to Yuma, A. T.

The potato crop of Coos county, Oregon, this year will be less than an average one, says the Marshfield Mail. Apples also will be smaller in yield than last year. The late rains is no doubt the cause of the shortage. Hay will be light, but green feed is plentiful and the output of butter and cheese will be larger than usual.

The largest bearskin ever obtained in Alaska has been sent down from Juneau. The measurements of the monster seem almost incredible. Stretched out, the skin measures eight feet in width and is ten feet two inches long from nose to tail. The claws are as long as a man's fingers and are as keen as knives. The weight of animal was about 1800 pounds.

A circular has been issued at Los Angeles, signed by A. H. Payton, vice-president of the San Joaquin Valley Railroad, and approved by E. P. Ripley of the Santa Fe Railway, extending the jurisdiction of W. B. Biddle of Chicago, freight traffic manager; G. T. Nicholson, traffic manager and W. A. Bissell of San Francisco, assistant traffic manager of the Santa Fe, to the San Joaquin Valley Road also.

Superintendent Mayhall, of the Washington fisheries, has gone to the Columbia river to arrange for lumber to build the Wind river hatchery. An appropriation of \$2500 was made for it, \$1500 available this year, and \$1000 next year. Work will begin some time this month on the Snohomish river and Willapa river hatcheries. The former will have cost, when completed, \$5000, and the latter \$4000. Three-fifths of the amount appropriated is to be spent at each hatchery this year.

The Supreme Court of California has decided that the office of Commissioner of Public Works was legally abolished in March of this year by an act of the Legislature of 1897, and that E. E. Leake, who has been filling the office, is no longer entitled to the emoluments of the position. The act in question provided that the office should terminate in March of this year. Leake presented his demand to the Controller for a warrant for the March salary and upon the refusal of the Controller to honor the demand asked for a writ of mandate from the Supreme Court. The Court decided that Leake is not entitled to the writ for the reasons explained.

T. S. Bullock, general manager of the Sierra Railway, in an interview states that the contract for the grading of the branch line from Jamestown to Angel's has been let to Campbell & Buckman of San Francisco. The new line will be nineteen miles long. Starting from the passenger station in Jamestown, it will cross Table mountain in a deep cut near the Rawhide mine, pass through Tuttle town and thence to Robinson's Ferry, where the Stanislaus river will be crossed by a bridge. The line will then continue up Carson creek to Angel's. The contract calls for the completion of the grade five months. Work will be commenced next week. The line follows the mother lode the entire distance.

KIND WORDS FOR OUR ATHLETES

English Critics Admit That Burke's Poor Condition Lost for Harvard.

London.—All the morning papers publish editorials expressing congratulations upon the immense success of the athletic meeting at the Queen's Club on Saturday, and expressing the hope that it will not be the last of such contests. All compliment the members of the American team upon their splendid performances.

The Daily Graphic thinks the climate had something to do with the result, and says: "It is easy to believe the rumor that illness was the cause of Harvard's record-holder in the half-mile event running far below his form."

The Standard says: "Any hostility which may have ever existed between the two peoples has been owing to their ignorance of each other, and nothing is better calculated to remove it than such meetings as that of Saturday. Diplomacy and commerce create jealousies quite as often as they remove them, while nothing but good is likely to result from the social approximation which is now springing up between those in whose hands will be the shaping of the Anglo-Saxon race. We trust the meeting may take firm root as annual gatherings."

The Daily Telegraph says: "Both countries ought to be proud of their representatives. Such scenes are worth going miles to see, not solely for their own sake but for all they imply of keen, brotherly competition between two sections of the Anglo-Saxon race."

Dealing with the defeat of the much-dreaded Burke, the Daily Telegraph says it is only fair to admit that he was by no means in good trim.

The Daily Chronicle says: "If international athletic trials were common, diplomats might be driven to move a peace conference to lay an embargo on them. Jaundiced observers on the Continent who hope for a breach of the Anglo-American understanding will not find it at the Queen's Club. Harvard and Yale are shorter in the wind than Cambridge, but Thor himself might be jealous of Boal of Harvard."

The Times says: "Englishmen would not have grudged the Americans their triumph in the least degree if the fortunes had been reversed. As it is they feel that a victory is a very little thing compared with the pluck and sportsmanlike spirit displayed by both sides, and with the friendly relations between the two branches of the Anglo-Saxon race, of which they trust this match is a token."

The sporting papers are unusually enthusiastic over the brilliant success of the meeting and are especially pleased at the proof that Englishmen are not deficient in stamina.

The Sportsman and Sporting Life each devote nearly a page to description of the meeting.

A STATESMAN IS NEEDED.

All Authority in the Philippines Should be Vested in a Governor-General.

Chicago.—"The greatest statesman in this country should be made Governor-General of the Philippine islands, and the military authorities in the islands subordinated to him."

Brigadier-General Thomas M. Anderson, commanding the department of the lakes, outlined in the foregoing words what he believed to be the best course in the far East. General Anderson expressed himself as follows, when asked his opinion of the results likely to follow the installation of the new Secretary of War. He said:

"The greatest exigency with which we have to deal at present exists in the Philippines, and to it we should bring the best talents we have. The Governor-General should be first of all a statesman. He should have the dictation of the course to be pursued, and the military representatives should carry out the orders of the Governor-General implicitly, but preferably in their own way."

"As it is, General Otis is both Civil and Military Governor in the islands. Exercising both of these functions, he is the most absolute and arbitrary ruler on earth, the Czar of Russia not excepted. The military power should, in my opinion, be merely a means of carrying out the policy of the civil administration. Understand that I do not mean this as a criticism of General Otis, for he is vested in this dual power and must do the best he can. I believe that the task he is trying to perform is too great for any one man, no matter how capable he may be."

Indians Violate Game Laws.

Denver.—A special to the Republican from Cheyenne, Wyo., says Governor Richards, has again called the attention of the authorities at Washington to the fact that Indians are unlawfully killing game in Wyoming. A few days ago a Bannock Indian was arrested at Wells with a quantity of game in his possession, and information has been received from the Jackson Hole country that fourteen Indians are slaughtering game there. They have seven passes from the Fort Hall Indian Agent to visit the Shoshones at Fort Washakie, but it is believed their only object is to hunt.

Game wardens are powerless to do anything with parties of this size and the Governor asks that the granting of passes be stopped.

INDIANS IN UGLY MOOD.

Threaten to Murder Graders on the Northern Pacific.

AGENT STRANAHAN'S GREAT NERVE.

There Are No Soldiers There and the U. S. Marshal Has Made No Effort to Protect Workmen.

Boise, Idaho.—Word from Lewiston over the long-distance telephone is to the effect that, while the Indians on the Nez Perce reservation have outwardly submitted to the agreement of their chiefs to permit work of the Northern Pacific grade through the reservation to proceed, still the young bucks continue to manifest an ugly spirit, which is brutalized by liquor furnished by white men. The bucks will not be satisfied, it seems, until they kill some one. They threaten to swoop down on the graders again as they did a few days ago, this time not to scare them off, but to murder.

There are no soldiers there and the United States Marshal has made no effort to give the workmen adequate protection. Deputy marshals at the scene report that trouble of a serious nature seems unavoidable unless liquor can be kept away from the young bucks, or a military force is stationed to protect the graders. Large quantities of liquor has been confiscated, but there seems to be no end to the resourcefulness of the thirsty savages.

The unflinching nerve of Agent Stranahan, who went alone among the excited Indians a few days ago, alone saved his life. In order to prevent unnecessary excitement Stranahan did not reveal the true temper of the Indians, but he now admits the situation at that time was very much more strained than he cared to disclose then. During the excited interview with the Indian chiefs and others a burly chief stepped up to him, and, drawing a knife, announced it to be his purpose to kill Stranahan for his insolence. An older chief attempted to interfere, but was felled. A scene of indescribable confusion ensued, the Indians becoming more frenzied each moment. Stranahan expected to be killed. He boldly defied the Indians, however, telling them the Great Father's soldiers would avenge his death by killing every Indian implicated. His nerve and his utterances absolutely cowed the Indians. After some further parleying Stranahan withdrew. Later some of the Indians, wild under the influence of liquor and still chafing under the agent's words, started to hunt for the agent but he had lost no time in placing a safe distance between himself and the reds. The chiefs have agreed to allow their railroad to proceed without further molestation, but they say they cannot control the young bucks, especially when they have access to liquor.

NICARAGUA ASKED TO REFUND.

Secretary Hay Makes a Demand for Return of Excessive Duties Paid.

Washington.—It is understood that Secretary Hay has called upon the Nicaraguan Government to refund to the American merchants the amount they illegally collected for port and other duties during the recent revolutions at Bluefields. It will be remembered that a number of American merchants were compelled to pay these duties twice by reason of officers representing the revolutionists and the Nicaraguan Government being in control of different ports at the time.

The merchants protested against the double payment, and a temporary adjustment was effected by the merchants paying a second tax under protest, with the understanding with this Government that their rights would be protected and the overcharge refunded when political affairs in Nicaragua had assumed a more satisfactory condition. As a result of a careful investigation of all the facts the State Department has now requested Nicaragua to refund to the merchants the amounts illegally collected from them by irresponsible officials.

The State Department has fully met the charge made by Nicaragua that the American merchants were involved in the revolution inaugurated to overthrow the Government by showing that, although some of the Americans may have been in sympathy with the revolutionists, they did not take an active part. It is the expectation of the officials that Nicaragua will now refund the overpayments without further protest.

To Destroy Old Guns.

Washington.—The Bureau of Ordnance has taken steps to relieve the coast forts of the country from the accumulation of obsolete ordnance that has been piling up ever since the change in ordnance construction from cast-iron to steel guns. It is worth less as junk than the cost of removing it and breaking it up. The Secretary has asked for authority to condemn and sell it, and, if no bids are made, the great guns and carriages will have to be destroyed at Government expense. There are also large quantities of obsolete ordnance stores, which it is hoped to dispose of at the same time.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

GENERAL :: MERCHANDISE.

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, BOOTS & SHOES, CROCKERY, MEN'S CLOTHING, ETC., ETC., ETC.

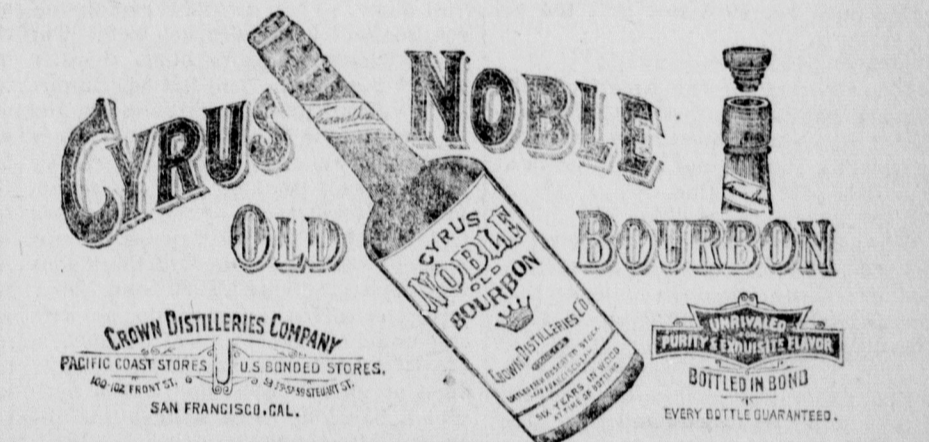
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Our wagons will deliver goods to the surrounding country free of charge. We are prepared to fill the largest orders.

Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

Corner Grand and San Bruno Av
South San Francisco, Cal.



UNCLE SAM AT PARIS FAIR.

Plans for the Government Exhibit Prepared.

Washington.—Commissioner-General Peck of the Paris Exposition had a consultation with the President, in the course of which he explained his plans for the Government exhibition at the great fair, and they received the President's hearty approval. The representatives of the Commissioner are to select the exhibits from the various departments of the Government, and the heads of the departments are to be instructed to furnish whatever may be selected. It will be the purpose of the Commission to make an especially fine showing in the exhibits of the Navy, War and Agricultural departments. Models of all our world-famous war ships will form a large part of the Navy exhibit.

Los Angeles.—Dr. W. H. Wiley, the chemist of the Government Agricultural Department, is in Los Angeles in the interest of the United States exhibit to be made in Paris in 1900. He has charge of the department of beverages, confections, sugars and fertilizers. Dr. Wiley says as a result of a conference with the California State Paris Commission it has been decided that 30,000 bottles of wine will be required from California exhibitors at Paris. Of these 14,000 bottles will be kept on hand for advertising purposes.

Dr. Wiley is desirous that there shall be a good exhibition of California champagnes as well as of still wines. The commissioners have decided not to elect a superintendent of exhibits. They will perform that work themselves.

Will Prosecute the Louisiana Lynchers.

Rome.—The Popolo Romano, referring to the recent lynching of Italians at Tallulah, La., says the United States has given assurances that it will prosecute rigorously all who were concerned in the commission of the crime.

The Tribunal declares that the lynching was due to the knowledge that Italian immigrants to the United States are not afforded proper protection and may be attacked with impunity and calls the attention of the Italian Government to the matter.

Rumor of an Oil Well Trust.

Los Angeles.—It is rumored here that an oil well trust is to be formed, taking in all the oil properties thus far developed in the Coalinga (Fresno county) and Whittier (Los Angeles county) districts. W. L. Hardison is said to be endeavoring to secure options upon all these properties and to be backed by the Union Oil Company. It is proposed to incorporate the new company with a capitalization of \$20,000,000.

Chinese-Japanese Alliance.

Shanghai.—The reports regarding a Japanese-Chinese alliance, which have been persistently denied for some time, have now assumed definite form and are causing great excitement in Russian circles.

J. L. WOOD, Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited. South San Francisco, Cal.

The People's Store GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY, Hay, Grain and Feed. ++ Wood and Coal. ++

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

LINDEN AVENUE, Between Armour and Juniper Avenues. Leave Orders at Postoffice. South San Francisco, Cal.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

Buying bonds to an stretch is one way in which an investor may see his money go up.

It is not alone the college educated woman who thinks she knows more than her husband.

Fourteen years' imprisonment will be sufficient to remove kidnapping from the list of popular recreations.

"How shall I point my lady's face?" wails a newspaper poet. Not with powder. That is deleterious to her face.

Truth is a splendid possession, and the man who owns and operates it can always be assured of a paying dividend.

Nicola Tesla says he can signal Mars. So can any small boy. The trouble is to get a return compliment from the Martians.

When we see the French fuss over Marchand we cannot help wondering what they would do if they had George Dewey for their own.

With this decrease of Spain's colonies it no longer takes the sun twenty-four hours to bid good-by to her possessions. She has had her day.

If Director Peck annexes much more floor space it will soon be in order to speak of the world's fair which the United States is preparing to hold in Paris.

Ian MacLaren says that Americans pay too much attention to making money. It was noticed that when in America MacLaren did as the Americans do.

It is alleged that Queen Wilhelmina of Holland is hounding herself by tight lacing. Perhaps she doesn't want to reign until her successor gets too old to enjoy it.

It is reported that an American missionary has been killed in China. Under the present dispensation of commercialism that should entitle us to at least one port in China.

Our national wealth is estimated at \$110,000,000,000. And this is independent of a new automobile company that has increased its capital stock from \$10,000,000 to \$200,000,000.

The sweet girl graduates who are afraid to put on aprons and help their mothers lack right training or something. They are bric-a-brac in any home, and almost every young man knows it.

Admiral Dewey's son, George G. Dewey, who is a traveler for a dry-goods house in New York City, is said to have made a record this year in selling goods for his employers. Free ads. cannot always be avoided, even in the best of families.

After all, Mark Twain's resolution not to have his new book published for 100 years after his death would prove an excellent example for others to follow. The country would be indefinitely enriched if about half the books published were allowed that length of time to ripen.

An Illinois town disposes of its unmuzzled dogs by killing and cremating them. The fact that the carcasses of an average dog is equal in steam-making capacity to three bushels of coal will seem to some prejudiced persons the answer to a long unanswered question as to the special place of dogs in nature's economy.

Dr. Talmage is in favor of a campaign of education and missionary work in the Philippines. "Who will volunteer?" queries the doctor. "I beat the drum of a recruiting station. Who will enlist under the one-starred, blood-striped banner of Immanuel?" Are we to understand that the recruiting officer himself is going to the front?

As long as France has two irreconcilable bodies—royalist and socialist—each desiring not a change of ministry but a change of government, and always ready to combine to force the one in order to bring near the other, frequent changes of ministries are inevitable, whenever for any reason republican deputies divide; but as long as the great majority of Frenchmen prefer and support the republic these changes accomplish nothing.

The theory that the southwest corner of the cellar is the correct place for mobilizing when the funnel-shaped clouds appear was knocked into a cocked hat by the recent storm at New Richmond. In this case the twister traveled southwest to northeast, a reversal of the customary northwest to northeast route. Indeed, this tornado discouraged the entire cellar theory, as scores of persons were crushed and killed in cellars just as were those above ground.

The terrible destruction and loss of life caused by tornadoes prompt the question: Is science unable to discover any means for changing atmospheric conditions or of inventing methods that shall make these visitations less harmful, or abolish them entirely? We are fond of boasting of our wonderful discoveries, of our mastery over matter. Yet in the presence of these sudden disturbances of the elements all

the human race can do is to seek the nearest holes, as helplessly as so many rabbits.

It is with well-founded apprehension that the poem by the laureate of the Queen on her last birthday is regarded as seeking a place in literature. Mr. Austin is a loyal subject and a fair rhymester, but when he writes, as he has so recently, of Englishmen living "in the peaceful radiance of the gate of the Queen," and adds that it is "the golden sunset seen through autumn's silvery haze," we know what he is saying, but we do not know what he is talking about. Now, if her majesty will take Mr. Austin by the ear and earnestly whisper to him that he has earned his salary for the current year we will understand and appreciate a valued service to the Anglo-Saxon race.

Knowledge states that the first discoverer of wireless telegraphy was a modest genius named Lindsay, who lacked the art of self-advertisement and who therefore was unable to secure the attention of the public sufficiently to carry his ideas into the domain of public utility. To Hertz belongs the distinction of having discovered the electric waves and of proving that electricity in its progress through space follows the same laws as the waves of light. These ether waves travel through space with the velocity of light, and when they impinge on the receiving apparatus at a distant station they excite a sympathetic current something after the fashion of a violin or piano whose strings vibrate in sounds of the same wave length. Columbus did not invent the egg, but he showed how to make it stand on its end, and Marconi has produced from known means a new electric eye more delicate than any known electrical instrument. Marconi's late demonstrations inspire much hope for the speedy development of another great scheme of international communication.

It is not improbable that the early part of the new century will see all distinction between Europe and Asia as separate continents abolished. As a matter of fact, they are geographically one continent, as a glance at the map will show. They are now rapidly becoming one politically, as well. The great Russian Empire binds them in one at the north. The British Empire makes Asia European at the south, and in the Middle Kingdom almost every day sees new acquisitions of territory by European powers. We are within measurable distance of the time when China, Persia and the few other independent states of Asia will have gone the way of India and Turkestan. Then with one common ownership, as with one common geographical formation, the two continents may well be reckoned as one. "Eurasia" is the term which has long been applied to the great plain which extends over a large part of both continents, and also to the Aryan race, which, originating in Asia, is now dominant in Europe. A few more years may see the united continents figuring upon our maps as "Eurasia." What then will follow?

The organized or "associated" charity worker is brought into immediate contact with every form of social wreckage. The sinned against and the sinner, the drunkard and his victim, the unemployed, the sick and the deserted, helpless infancy and equally helpless age—all come to him for help. He learns to apply two principles in all his work. Pressing need must be immediately relieved and permanent relief provided for entire helplessness. Then he must find the cause of the trouble and remove it if possible. If this cause has done its work so thoroughly in one case that recovery is impossible he may yet learn to understand it sufficiently to forestall its operations in other cases. This careful search for the causes of individual distress very soon brings the searcher into contact with the great social problems concerning which so much is being said and written in these days. This contact is personal and practical. Every organized charity worker becomes a student of sociology. Every new visitor added to the ranks of the workers in the associated charities and kindred organizations is a recruit to the growing army of those who are facing social problems with the conviction that they must be settled and with the determination that they should be settled right. On the other hand, every student of social questions, including especially those who are pursuing such studies in the universities, ought to join the ranks of the organized charity workers and familiarize himself in this personal way with the practical human side of the things he is trying to deal with.

Mark Twain and General Sherman. Some man who wants to spoil a good story has raised a direct issue of veracity between Mark Twain and the late General William T. Sherman. Mark Twain, in the published accounts of his recent interview with Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, makes the emperor offer, after Twain had apologized for forgetting his German oration, to translate it for him from English into German. General Sherman, on the other hand, in the diary of his trip to Austria in 1872, has Francis Joseph apologizing because he is unable to speak English.

She Saw Napoleon in Exile. Miss E. P. Bagley, one of the few surviving inhabitants of St. Helena who remembered having seen, when she was a child, the great Napoleon, recently died at the age of 90. The St. Helena Guardian says of Miss Bagley that from her sound memory much interesting matter concerning the Napoleon days in that island was compiled. She retained all her faculties up to a fortnight before her death.



An Ideal Brood Coop.

Here is a plan of a good brood coop, one that is a protection to the little chicks from the weather, cats, rats, hawks and other vermin. It can be made of boxes, one with the top and bottom off for the yard, and the other with the bottom in and a roof over it. It should set on four pieces to keep it the water in case it should happen to be set in a low place. The yard should have wire netting across it to keep out the older fowls and keep the hen in, in case she is let out in the run. Move the coop a little each day so as to have fresh grass and ground, and cover the



IDEAL BROOD COOP.

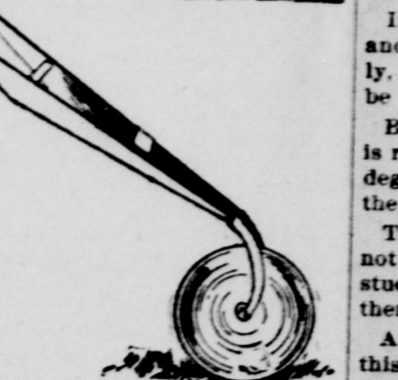
top with an old piece of carpet if more shade is wanted.—Ohio Farmer.

A Spraying Outfit.

Some farmers imagine a spraying outfit is expensive, when in fact all that need be bought is a force pump with half-inch hose to reach up into the tree, and a Vermorel or other spray nozzle. Place the pump in a barrel of the mixture, load it into a wagon and begin to spray. For reaching tall trees raise the hose by a piece of bamboo pole fastened on near the nozzle. More work can be done with two lines of hose with a man to handle each line. High trees can be better sprayed if a four-foot platform is placed in the wagon. A fine mist is better than a coarse spray. Try to reach the underside of the leaves. The tree must be wet all over, not soaked, but every part reached in a careful manner. Spray in a small scale can be done with the small garden pump with long hose. This is the cheapest outfit, costing only about \$5. Several good pumps especially for spraying are made and advertised. Either outfit with extra long hose is good for spraying potatoes. Use Paris-green in the same mixture if beetles are present. For early blight, spray when vines are two-thirds grown and repeat in two weeks. For late blight, spray in middle of June, in middle of July and in middle of August.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Cutting Strawberry Runners.

For several years the process of clipping the strawberry runners was considered the most tedious and tiresome in the whole routine of strawberry culture. Having tried fully a half dozen different plans, none of which was a satisfactory, a Rural New Yorker correspondent concluded that a large edged, rolling disk would be the simplest and most effective solution of the problem. At a scrap iron dealer he found a fine, large 13-inch disk and frame, or fork, all complete and bought it for 25 cents. That is the entire cost.



CUTTER FOR STRAWBERRY RUNNERS.

In money of the strawberry runner cutter shown in the illustration, the handles being worked out and put on in the home workshop.

Teaching Colts to Eat Oats.

Wherever it is necessary, as it often is, to work the mare while the colt is unweaned it is usual to shut up the colt in a box stall and without food or drink. This is unnecessary cruelty. If a little clover hay is placed where the colt can nibble at it, he will soon learn to eat hay, and if there is a box with a few oats in it he will learn to eat those also. This is the more important because if the mare becomes heated while working, the milk may become injurious to the colt. The clover and oats cannot do him any harm. When a colt has learned to eat oats he can be weaned from the dam without any check to his growth. It is best in most cases that the liking for oats should be taught before the colt is weaned.

Molasses Cake for Cattle Feed.

At a late session of the French National Agricultural Society, Paris, a molasses cake was exhibited which, it is said, had been used for cattle feed with excellent effect. The cake is made by a Parisian, Mr. A. Vaury, the well-known maker of bread for the army. Its manufacture consists in the boiling of molasses and working it briskly with a mixture of corn flour and bran, when it

is pressed into the ordinary form of a cake and packed in bags for sale. The proportions used are one-third molasses, one-third flour, one-third bran. The suburban dairymen claimed that in the use of this molasses cake there are extra yield of milk and an increase in proportion of butter fat. The proper quantity in feeding should be six to ten pounds daily, which is not intended as a basis of food, but as a condiment, and to assist digestion.—National Provisioner.

Size of Apple Barrels.

This question was troubling fruit-growers thirty years ago. At the winter meeting of the Western New York Society in 1867, a resolution was passed—"That the present law regulating the size of fruit barrels is reasonable and just, and ought not to be repealed; that the legal barrel will hold as many pounds of what as the flour barrel does of flour; that fruit keeps better and is handled easier than in large-sized barrels and ought to be satisfactory to all concerned; that our senators and representatives in the Legislature be requested to oppose any repeal of the present law, which establishes 100 quarts as a legal barrel."

Trees Near Dwellings.

A high tree a short distance from a dwelling house often acts as an efficient protector from lightning. The tree is full of sap and this makes a better conductor than the dry walls of a house. It is very rarely the case that live trees are not by lightning strokes. The reasoning usually is some dead portion of the tree that the electricity cannot readily pass through. Hence the high tree may have saved the house from being struck by lightning without leaving any mark by which the feat could be suspected.

Time to Cut Timothy.

The pollen from timothy blossoms is very irritating to horses when it is cut in this stage. Hence the grass is left until the seed has formed, by which time the stalk becomes dry and of little feeding value. The very best timothy hay for horses is made when this grass begins to send up its seed stalk. But it has not the weight or substance that a later cutting will give. This is one reason why timothy hay needs so much grain to be fed with it to make it good feed for horses.

Yarding Cows at Night.

The practice of bringing cows up at night is not a good one. It is far better to leave them in the pasture and milk them there, even though it makes more labor. In hot weather the cows, if allowed their freedom, will graze during the evening and early morning while dew is in the grass, and will then lie down to digest what they have eaten. If yarding of cows is done at any time in summer it should be in the middle of the day.

The Lard Press.

Farmers who slaughter four or more hogs each year should have a lard press. A considerable number do use them, but very many do not. A good press will last a lifetime or longer, and during this period it will greatly increase the lard product. In many cases the difference amounts to the lard product of a single hog.

Good Sheep Pasture.

Clovers are excellent for sheep pastures and a mixture of the white, medium red, alsike clovers with some timothy can scarcely be improved upon. Provide pure fresh water in the pasture and have some sowing crop, as rape, peas or oats on hand so that any shortage of pasture may be bridged over.

Dairy Wisdom.

Never churn in a cold room.

Do not fill the churn more than one-third full.

It has frequently been found when least expected that quantities of butter fat is lost in the buttermilk.

If the cream is not stirred frequently and thoroughly, it will not ripen evenly, consequently the churning cannot be thorough.

Be sure the temperature of the cream is right, which should be from 65 to 70 degrees, according to the condition of the cream.

Test the skim milk and buttermilk, not once, but frequently, and by close study conditions can be controlled that there will be no loss.

A dairyman can suffer severe loss in this way—enough or more perhaps than to pay for the services of a competent assistant in the business.

In some conditions it might ripen more rapidly near the sides of the can or vat, in others near the middle, so it must be stirred several times a day.

If you find that you are losing butter fat in the skim milk or buttermilk, or both, then there is a big fault in the way you are handling your milk, and don't rest until you find where it is.

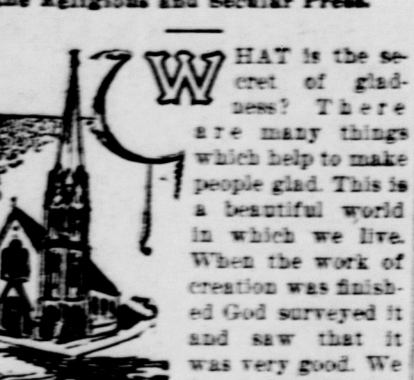
Rounds of Rungs.

Any one who cares to look at any Etymological Dictionary or any modern dictionary that gives reasonable etymologies will see that rung is the old and correct word for what is now called the round of a ladder. It occurs both in Langland and Chaucer. It is known to German, Middle Dutch, Icelandic, Anglo-Saxon and Mosco-Gothic and properly means "a spar." In Gothic it is used in Mark vi, 8, where the A. V. has "staff." Chaucer distinguishes between the upright pieces of a ladder, which he calls "stalks," and the crossbars, which he calls "rungs." There can be little doubt that round was substituted for rung by some one who fancied the former a more elegant word, but it is a very poor substitute, as it is not at all descriptive of a bar. To complete the elegance of the description he should have called the upright pieces semirounds, and the whole would have been perfect and compact.

FOR SUNDAY READING

THE GOSPEL OF GRACE IS HERE EXPOUNDED.

Words of Wisdom, and Thoughts Worth Pondering Upon Spiritual and Moral Subjects—Gathered from the Religious and Secular Press.



Done for our pleasure in the way that he has adorned this world, preparing it to be our home. He has spread loveliness everywhere. He has covered the fields with a luxuriance of vegetation. He has sown the earth with flowers. The wonderful variety in nature—mountains and vale, lake, river and stream—gives an added charm to the marvelous beauty. Then over all this splendor God has thrown a vast vaulted roof of blue, in which, when night comes, instead of black darkness, thousands of star-lamps are hung to pour their soft, quiet radiance over God's children while they sleep.

Many Bible scholars say that when Jesus speaks of the many mansions in the Father's house he does not refer to heaven only, but means that this world is one of the mansions, and heaven is another. Thus earth is one apartment of the Father's house. Surely it is beautiful enough, glorious enough, for this. No doubt heaven will be more lovely, more resplendent, than earth; for sin has left its marblings here on everything. "The whole creation groaneth and travaileth together in pain." Perhaps earth's storms and earthquakes and floods and other calamitous events and occurrences are in some mysterious way part of the fruit of sin. In the story of the fall we have hints of a sad change that came upon the earth in consequence of sin.

At least we know that the heavenly home will not have any of these sad things in it. Earth is not so beautiful nor so good as heaven. Yet this is really one of the mansions of our Father's house in which we are now living, and its wondrous beauty and splendor ought to make us glad. He who studies nature, and has an eye for its beauty, has found one of the secrets of gladness. There are scenes which have in them splendor enough to fill our hearts with rapture. He who has learned to see what is lovely in field and forest and landscape has found an exhaustless resource of gladness.—J. R. Miller, D. D., in "The Secret of Gladness."

A Prayer of the Hill Country.

"And the strength of the hills is His also."

Lift me, O Lord, above the level plain, Beyond the cities where life throbs and thrills, And in the cool airs let my spirit gain The stable strength and courage of Thy hills.

They are Thy secret dwelling places, Lord! Like Thy majestic prophets, old and hoar, They stand assembled in divine accord, Thy sign of 'established power forevermore.

Here peace finds refuge from ignoble wars, And faith, triumphant, builds in snow and rime, Near the broad highways of the greater stars, Above the tide-line of the sea of time.

Lead me yet farther, Lord, to peaks more clear, Until the clouds like shining meadows lie, (Where through the deeps of silence I may hear The thunder of Thy legions marching by.—Century.

Going with or Against the Crowd.

It is a good thing to go with the multitude when one can do so with a good conscience. It is better to be in harmony with one's fellows than to quarrel with them, if peace and righteousness can be harmonized. And it is a mistake to cultivate differences about small matters, and thus needlessly weaken their respect for our judgment. But, as this world is constituted, it is not always possible to escape the necessity of dissent and resistance to the judgment of the multitude. The only level of truth and righteousness is "the great multitude which no man can number," which John sees before the throne. Earthly crowds commonly rise no higher than the lower average of sentiment and opinion in their own ranks. They are liable to the contagion of fear, hatred, and other passions. Even the good people among them are not always at their best, and have to be on their guard against "following a multitude to do evil."—Sunday School Times.

John Wesley and His Habits.

John Wesley, the founder of Methodism, was born at Epworth, England, June 17, 1703. This celebrated preacher and religious leader was one of the hardest workers known to biography. For fifty years he arose at 4 o'clock in the morning, summer and winter, and used to preach at 5. He called this "the healthiest exercise in the world." Living before the days of rapid transit, he traveled from 4,000 to 5,000 miles

a year, usually alone in his carriage. He always spent three and often ten or twelve hours alone each day, in this way finding time to read much and write extensively. He was a very careful liver, disliking suppers and sometimes not tasting animal food for years. It is said that he once lived four years on nothing but potatoes. From childhood to death John Wesley enjoyed the best of health and boasted that he never lost a night's sleep. He attributed his good health to his regular habits, his temperance and his abstemiousness. He was a little man with long hair, which in his old age turned silver white. This beautiful silver hair contrasted against his fresh complexion made him a striking-looking old man. Always generous, he lived frugally and gave away all that remained of his income after paying his bills. In this way he distributed perhaps \$150,000 in charity during his long life. His money was made chiefly from the sale of his writings. He was his own printer and book-seller. He died March 2, 1791, of old age.

All Over the World.

There are more than 3,000,000 names on the rolls of the Christian Endeavor Society.

Dr. Paton reports that a Christian Endeavor Society recently won a whole village in the New Hebrides Islands from heathenism.

John R. Mott, Secretary of the World's Christian Student Federation, has recently visited Finland in the interest of his work.

A plan has been adopted in England for political purposes, in which in every constituency a Protestant hundred is organized to promote the return of Protestant members to parliament.

The Empress Dowager of China has directed all high officials "to instruct local officials to recognize and protect the foreign missionaries as they go to and fro and treat them with all courtesy."

The Russian Baptist Association has about ninety ministers and missionaries and 17,000 members. The police have destroyed all the Baptist literature which of late has been sent into Russia.

The Salvation army has decided to organize several colored corps in the principal Southern cities with a view of establishing colored branches of the army throughout the Southern States if the idea seems to be practicable.

There are 170 colored girls in the Thayer Home Mission (Methodist Episcopal) in Atlanta, Ga., where they are taught sewing, dressmaking, needlework, housekeeping and cooking, besides receiving a common school education.

A letter containing ten \$1,000 bills was recently left at the office of the American board of foreign missions (Congregational) by an unknown messenger. An accompanying note said the funds were to be used "by the board in whatever way, in their judgment, will best promote the interests of the Master's kingdom."

Ants and Their Antidotes.

A young girl from the East Indian Islands, after having traveled many thousands of miles through storm and stress, reached American shores a few weeks ago. She was a sickly looking girl, and the physicians who took her in charge soon after her arrival decided that she was suffering from an aggravated case of stomach trouble. Her symptoms were the most peculiar they had ever come across in their wide experience, however, and it required much study and many consultations to trace the deplorable effects back to their cause. Finally they learned that the girl's disordered digestion was brought about by eating too freely of white ants. These ants are an important article of food in some portions of the East Indies. The natives skim them off the top of the water, where they lie like a coat of thick cream, and parch them in little iron pots. After being parched some of them are made into a drink, like coffee; others are ground into flour and mixed into bread, while still others are eaten like popcorn. But too much of an ant diet is bad for the system, and now that little girl from the Indies will have to swallow a small drug store of American antidotes to bring back her health.

What's the Use of Bathing.

"Cleanliness is an excellent habit. It is not, however, an absolute essential, nor an essential at all in good health and mental activity," says Dr. Thomas J. Hillis, in the Medical Record. "The healthiest man I ever saw is alive and well to-day at 94, and he took a bath only occasionally—once in the Mersey at Liverpool and again in the North River in 1878, both of which were accidental, the gentleman being slightly intoxicated when he fell. Almost all people who live to extreme old age are found to be those who are not overfond of ablutions, but who otherwise are careful in their manner of living."

Holding Hands.

Mrs. Yungkuppel—You used to think it a great privilege once just to hold my hand.

Mr. Yungkuppel—And don't I think just as much of you as ever?

Mrs. Yungkuppel—If you did, you wouldn't be away every night holding other hands at the poker table.—Boston Transcript.

Smoke-Tinted Spectacles on Cattle.

Smoke-tinted spectacles are worn by the cattle which range the snow-covered plains of Russia. It was discovered that the glare caused by sunlight on the snow made them blind, and spectacles were fitted to them to protect their sight as they plucked the grass which sprouted through the earth's white mantle.

Still More Counterfeiting.
The Secret Service has just unearthed another band of counterfeiters, and secured a quantity of bogus bills, which are very cleverly executed. Things of great value are always selected for imitation, notably Hoetter's Stomach Bitters, which has many imitators but no equals for disorders like indigestion, dyspepsia and constipation.

People are engaged in what they call "educational work" who ought to be pounding sand.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes.
One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It gives instant relief to corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Cures swollen feet, blisters and callous spots. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for ingrowing nails, sweating, smarting, hot, aching feet. We have 30,000 testimonials. All druggists and shoe stores sell it. 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y.

As ugly as some folks are, we would think they would never patronize a barber shop.

Be Beautiful.
A clear, clean complexion is the foundation of all beauty. Cascarets Candy Cathartic make and keep the skin soft and velvety. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Clothes may not make the man, but there is nobody living who does not judge people, more or less, by the way they dress.

Ask your grocer for Utica Cleansing Compound for washing clothes, blankets, linens, silks, carpets, and for general household use.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline Ltd., 660 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Utica Toilet Compound for the hands and skin. Salt or fresh water baths, shampooing, poison oak, bites, cuts, sores, burns etc.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
I, FRANK J. CHENEY, County Clerk, do hereby certify that the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

My doctor said I would die, but Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me—Amos Keiner, Cherry Valley, Ill., Nov. 23, '95.

Utica Cleansing Compound, Utica Compound Paste, Utica Toilet Compound, Utica Laundry Compound in packages for family use, ask for it.

Reassured.
They had been married seven years. The doctor had been called in and pronounced him a very sick man. As his wife entered the room after the doctor's last visit he called her to his bedside, and in a tremulous voice he remarked:

"Darling, I am going."
Leaning over him, she stroked his head gently and reminiscently replied: "Cheer up, Clarence! That remark assures me that you will live. Don't you remember how often you said that during our courting days and how persistently you didn't go?"—Boston Courier.

"Do Not Grasp at the Shadow and Lose the Substance."

Many people are but shadows of their former selves, due to neglect of health. Look out for the blood, the fountain of life, the actual substance; keep that pure by regular use of Hood's Sarsaparilla and robust health will be the result. Be sure to get only Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

PHILADELPHIA SHOE CO.
10 Third St., - San Francisco.

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WE SELL CHEAP
Ladies' fine Vici Kid Lace shoes, with silk embroidered velvet tops, new coin toes and tips. Reduced from \$2.50 to \$1.95. All widths and sizes. We want your trade. Send us a trial order. Money refunded if goods are not satisfactory.

Country orders solicited.
Spring Catalogue, 128 pages, just out. Send for one.

B. Katchinski,
PHILADELPHIA SHOE CO.,
10 Third St., San Francisco.

BUY THE GENUINE SYRUP OF FIGS
... MANUFACTURED BY ...
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
NOTE THE NAME.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

Before they had arithmetic,
Or telescopes, or chalk,
Or blackboards, maps and copybooks—
When they could only talk;

Before Columbus came to show
The world, geography,
What did they teach the little boys
Who went to school like me?

There wasn't any grammar then,
They couldn't read or spell,
For books were not invented yet—
I think 'twas just as well.

There weren't any rows of dates,
Or laws, or wars, or kings,
Or generals, or victories,
Or any of those things.

There couldn't have been much to learn;
There wasn't much to know,
Twas nice to be a little boy
Ten thousand years ago!

For history had not begun,
The world was very new,
And in the schools, I don't see what
The children had to do.

Now, always there is more to learn—
How history does grow!
And every day they find new things
They think we ought to know.

And if it must go on like this,
I'm glad I live to-day,
For boys ten thousand years from now
Will not have time to play.

Charley's Fright.
Little Charley Frost lived in the country, and, though eight years old, I am sorry to say he was afraid to be alone in the dark.

One evening his mother sent him with a message to his uncle, who lived at the other side of the field. The moon was shining so brightly that she thought her little boy would not feel afraid.

When he was half way across the field the moon hid herself behind a cloud, and Charley stood quite still and



trembled. He could see something big moving in front of him, which looked like a giant with his arms stretched out. So he turned round to run home.

Then Charley thought to himself, "I will not be afraid. I'll just shut my eyes, and run past as quickly as I can."

And so he did. When he stopped running, and opened his eyes, the moon was quite bright once more, and Charley saw—what do you think? A big tree with its spreading branches!

"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed Charley. "It is only that dear old tree after all. How silly I was to be afraid."

Changes His Shell Often.

When Mr. Lobster is a little fellow he eats and grows just as fast as he can, just like babies of any kind and the first thing he knows his suit of clothes, which is a hard shell, is too small for him, so he cracks it across the back and crawls out. This is a pretty hard job, for his limbs run down deep into the big claws and his eyes stick out on the ends of queer little ropes so he can look backwards and two or three other ways at once.

When his tender body is out of the shell he hides as quickly as he can under the dark corner of a rock for he knows that if another lobster comes along he will be eaten. Maybe he lost a limb or two in getting out of his old suit, but if he did he is not worried, but goes right to work to grow a new one, turns his stomach inside out and gets a new lining on it, and then grows a new shell as quickly as he can.

Trap-Door Spiders.

A curious species is that of the trap-door spiders, whose nest consists of a tube excavated in the earth to the depth of six or eight inches. It is always lined with silk and it is closed with an ingeniously constructed door. One sort of door closes into the nest like a cork in a bottle; another is as thin as a piece of paper.

In all cases the door opens outward, and when the nest is placed, as it usually is, on a sloping bank, it opens upward so that there is no fear of its gapping. The object of the trap-door is to conceal the nest, and consequently it is always made to resemble the general surface of the ground. Sometimes, however, an enemy attempts to open the door; and then the inmate braces its legs against the sides of the nest, and holds it as fast as possible.

Still other spiders have inner doors besides the outer, so that if their inner defense be carried, they may have another behind which to retreat. More curious still is the ingenuity of the branch trap-door; that is to say, a door that enters from the main tunnel of the nest into a side branch, which the spider knows, of course, but which no

stranger could discover, since there is nothing to distinguish it from any other part of the main nest. So, then, if an enemy should effect entrance, the lawful occupant of the nest can quietly slip into the side branch, shut the door, and there remain in security while the intruder wonders what has become of her.

Can You Do It?

Two farmers came to a grocery to get some oil. One of them had an eight-gallon and the other a five-gallon can. Each one wanted just four gallons of oil, but the grocer's measures had all been stolen except one of three gallons, and he did not know how to measure it out for them. As four and four make eight, it was easy enough to first fill the eight-gallon can, but how to get just four gallons of that into the five-gallon can was a hard problem, but at last, after the three men had spent the long afternoon in trying they did it, using only the three measures of eight, five and three gallons each. See if you cannot solve it. You do not have to use gallon cans. Quart measures or pints will do just as well, of course.

Truths for Girls.
Neatness of dress first, and style may come as an after thought.

How many thoughts a day for mother's comfort do you give?

Never mind about the dimples if there's sunshine in your smile.

At least one little act of kindness a day and an easy pillow at night.

One frown a day when she's in her teens will wrinkle a girl's forehead like a crone's by the time she is 20.

Try making yourself as agreeable to your brother as if he were some other girl's brother. It will pay to win his boyish confidence.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

Small rooms can be heated by a gas jet with the use of a new apparatus, which rests on the shade and is of circular shape, with a revolving fan at the top operated by the heat from the flame to set the air of the room in motion.

A Kansas inventor has designed a new form of wind wheel, having horizontal rods arranged radially from a vertical shaft, with a pair of partially folding wings on each rod, which open when moved with wind and close when going against it.

Mattresses are replaced for summer use by a new ventilated bed bottom, which is formed of spring frames set at the proper distance apart to rest on the side rails, with braces to hold them rigid, a suitable fabric being stretched over the frames.

The lower brace on the chain side of a new bicycle frame is used as a gear case, the single tube being replaced by a flat casing, with channels formed of the top and bottom to cover the chain and heads at either end, which surround the sprocket wheels.

An improved automatic bicycle pump is clamped directly to the center of the hub, with a lever at one end which engages an adjustable screw at every revolution of the wheel to operate a piston and force the air into the tire, the head of the screw being within reach of the rider without dismounting.

In a new wrench the revolving sleeve, which adjusts the movable jaw to fit the nut, has notches cut in the rear edge, with two spring fingers on the handle, which are held open while the sleeve is in motion and engages the notches to prevent the jaw becoming loose when tightened.

Taste Sensations.

There are only four simple taste sensations—namely, sweet, bitter, sour and salt. It is said by some that there are only two, sweet and bitter. All other sensations which are commonly called tastes are complex results of sensations of smell, touch, temperature and sight. The means by which we distinguish almost all of our common food and drinks is not the sense of taste so much as it is the sense of smell, touch, temperature and sight. All the fine differences by which we distinguish the various fruits, meats and drinks depend not upon taste at all, but upon these other senses. A proof of these facts may be given by merely blindfolding the eyes and closing the nose and taking various kinds of foods and drinks into the mouth without swallowing them. It will then be found that it is quite impossible to distinguish many of the commonest foods and drinks. It is, of course, generally known that what is popularly mistaken for the taste of coffee, tea and wine is only their aroma.

Oyster-Shell Window Glass.

In Manila, where there is an interesting field open to the naturalist, the natives have a queer substitute for glass. It is a bivalve shell of about nine inches of surface, so transparent that print can readily be seen through it and admitting a mellow light in a room where it is used as a window glass.

The shell is an attractive object, perfectly straight, and in appearance resembles isinglass. One would almost imagine that it was some skillful invention of the natives, could not the growth rings be readily observed. The outer side of the shell is perceptibly rough, while the interior is perfectly glazed over, and in the light has the pearly lustre found in many of the thin-shelled, oyster-like mollusks of the tropics. The shell is the "Placuna placenta" of science, and is well known in China, the common name being the Chinese window oyster. It is employed there also for windows, and used in lanterns. The Chinese grind up the shell and make from it the silver paint so common in their water colors.

About the worst enemy a woman has is flattery.

AN ILL-FATED FAMILY.

A Strange Fortune Has Pursued It for Two Centuries and a Half.

Strange fatalities seem to follow the Earls of Strafford. There have been nine earls of that title in the last 250 years. The first Earl of Strafford was decapitated by the headsman's axe on Tower Hill, and the last Earl by a railway train a month or so after his marriage with Mrs. Colgate, the rich New York widow. An account of the accident appeared in the time.



The title has been forfeited once, twice extinct, once revived, and twice recreated. Five earls have died without leaving any male issue, and the original family that held the title, the Wentworths, has long been extinct.

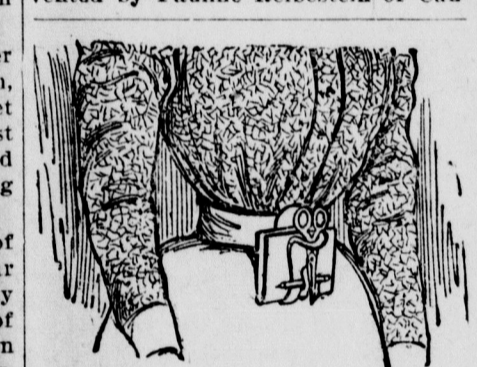
The first holder of the title was Thomas Wentworth, the favorite minister of Charles I. That nobleman was a man of splendid ability, but in seeking to make his royal master "the most absolute prince in Christendom" he went against the spirit of the times and Charles was obliged to sanction his execution for high treason. The principal evidence against Strafford was a paper found by Sir Harry Vane, formerly Governor of Massachusetts. A branch of the Wentworths lived in New Hampshire, and two of that name born in that province, were governors thereof before the revolution.

In 1847 Sir John Byng, a famous soldier, was made Earl of Strafford. Among the tragedies of the Byng family—a collateral branch of the Wentworths—may be mentioned the death of one of them, who was smothered in the Black Hole of Calcutta, and the death of another, the late Admiral Byng, who was shot by order of court martial on the deck of his own flagship at Portsmouth in 1757 for failure to relieve Minorca. Another Byng was killed in the Sepoy war in India in 1857.

HANDY FOR THE SALESGIRLS.

Belt Attachment in Which to Carry Book, Pencil and Scissors.

A convenient article designed for the use of salespeople is that recently invented by Pauline Reibenstein of Canton, Ohio. A metal device is made to contain the salesbook, scissors and pencil, so that these three essentials are always in reach. It is made in two forms, one being suspended from the waist by a cord, while the other is supplied with a spring hook to fit into the belt.



BOOK, PENCIL AND SCISSORS CARRIAGE.

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A Million Priests.

According to a lecture on Siam delivered recently in London by John Bartlett, that Asiatic country has more than its share of priests. The population of Siam, he said, amounted to about 6,000,000, and a curious feature was the large preponderance of Chinese, more especially in Bangkok. The Chinese practically controlled all the trade and commerce of the place. There were hardly any Siamese merchants. One million of the people were in the priesthood. He had traveled up river through the main territory of Siam for a distance of 350 miles, and during the journey it had been absolutely impossible to get out of sight of a temple. In each temple there were from ten to 300 priests, supported entirely by the people. Of the 1,000,000 priests only 300,000 were actively engaged. The remaining 700,000 were passing through the priesthood. Siam was a great stronghold of Buddhism, but the King was very tolerant of other religions.

The Siamese Government put but little restriction on trade, and an ordinary foreigner could come and go all over the kingdom without a passport. The greater part of the trade in Bangkok—at least 80 per cent. of it—was brought there by ships flying the British flag.

New Code of Laws for Japan.

The Japanese have adopted a new code of laws which is said to be formed so much in accordance with Western ideas that Europeans and Americans have no reasonable excuses for refusing to submit to Japanese courts. French and German law has been chiefly copied. The objection to the English and American system was that, as it is not codified, uniformity in the administration of justice is impossible; hence, the skill of the lawyer and the caprice of a judge have often more to do with shaping the verdict than the terms of the law.

The Kaiser's Army of Servants.

There are 1,500 people upon the German Emperor's list of employees, including 350 women servants, who are engaged in looking after the twenty-two royal palaces and castles that belong to the crown. Their wages are small. The women receive not more than \$12.50 a month and the men servants from \$15 to \$25 a month.

British Coal Miners.

The number of persons employed in the British collieries is over 385,000.

When a luncheon or party is said to be informal, it means that the hostess will offer no other apology for the refreshments.

The Untruthful Mummy.

We saw only the outer gardens and the museum, the chief attraction of which is a magnificent marble sarcophagus decorated with bas-reliefs of Alexander the Great. The collection of statues, bronzes and sarcophagi is interesting and immensely valuable, and I would like to copy some of the descriptions from the guidebook, but space forbids.

"One Egyptian mummy case had a 'Stranger, forbear' kind of inscription on it. The guide furnished me with a liberal translation. The king on the inside of the case, 'swathed in spicery and fine linen,' had caused this injunction to be placed on the lid of his sarcophagus:

"Do not disturb these mortal remains, for there is naught within this casement except my poor body. There is neither gold nor precious jewelry to reward the covetous."

The antiquarians who unearthed the sarcophagus did not respect this appeal. When they examined the mummy wrapped inside of the box they found several pieces of gold clasped in the right hand, which proves that an oriental will lie even after death.—Egyptian Cor. Chicago Record.

And Then Eat Him Up.

One day Tommy accompanied his mother on a shopping expedition, and, seeing a large candy man in a confectioner's window, he paused in front of it with a wistful look; then, turning away, regretfully, he said, "Mamma, I could lick that fellow with both hands tied behind me."—Troy Times.

Then She Called Him Pet Names.

"I'm afraid we must be divorced, my dear," said Mr. Newlywed to his young wife. "The doctor says I have rheumatic tendencies and must give up all sweet things."—Harper's Bazar.

Remember that you can buy Jesse Moore A. Whiskey for the same price that is paid for ordinary whiskey. For sale by all first-class dealers and druggists.

The paupers in Japan number fewer than 10,000 out of a population of 38,000,000. In that country it is considered a disgrace to be an idler.

BAD BLOOD
"CASCARETS do all claimed for them and are a truly wonderful medicine. I have often wished for a medicine pleasant to take and at last have found it in Cascarets. Since taking them, my blood has been purified and my complexion has improved wonderfully and I feel much better in every way."—Miss Sadie E. St. Louis, La. Letter, Ten.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, No Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c.

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NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

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THE TYPE TO BUY

ARGONAUT.

The Argonaut's New Dress.

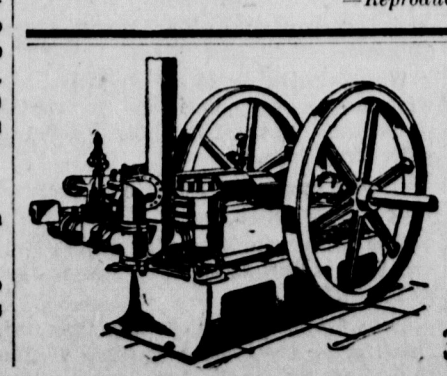
The "new dress" in which the Argonaut appears this week is none the less attractive because it is cut in the same style as those worn during the twenty years past. There is no more pleasing "face" of type than this. It is distinctive and classical, the creation of Van Dyck, who served the Elzevirs, the famous printers of Holland in the sixteenth century. The editions published by those Dutch masters of the art are highly valued for their beauty and excellence, and their artistic type faces remain the best models.

The publications that have adopted the cheaper and more rapid machine methods of the day have been obliged to sacrifice the beauty of their pages. There has come with the decreased cost of typographical make-up a monotony of appearance, a loss of individuality that is not alluring. The Argonaut continues steadfast in its admiration of the style chosen in the beginning.

As in the past, the new type of the Argonaut comes from a San Francisco house, the local branch of the American Type Founders Company, formerly Palmer & Key. It is the eighth "dress" purchased there, and it is as satisfactory as the first. The competition of the machines now in use in the composing-rooms of daily papers has given the type-founders another problem. Their type must not only be sharp and clear when new, but hold its lines under wear, for every renewal means a heavy expense to the purchaser. Persistent efforts toward improvement in the quality of their products are a necessity, and that they will make the most durable type possible is certain. In former times they had only the rival founder to fear, now they must compete with machines that cast new type for every piece of "copy" passing through the compositor's hands. In the production of black-letter and ornamental type faces the founders have the field to themselves, still there is constant progress here, and new ideas are brought out continually. The American Type Founders Company, with its several branches, is acknowledged to be the world's greatest producer of novel and beautiful type designs.

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at less "

—Reproduced from the S. F. Argonaut.



Just a Woman's Story

Sarah E. Bowen, of Fern, Ind., said: "For eighteen years I suffered with weakness peculiar to my sex. I could neither sleep nor eat well, and was reduced to a mere skeleton. My skin was muddy, my eyes heavy and I was dizzy much of the time. Doctors prescribed for me without avail; medicine seemed to do me no good. I was at the brink of despair when a friend told me what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People had accomplished in a case similar to mine. I bought a box and took them. I bought more and took them until I was well and strong. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People brought me new life and I recommend them to every suffering woman."—From the Indianapolis, Ind.

Plain Talks to Women, a new book, sent sealed on request.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are never sold by the dozen or hundred, but always in packages. At all druggists, or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., 50 cents per box, 6 boxes \$2.50.

DR. MARTEL'S BOOK, "Relief for Women"
Sent free, in plain, sealed envelope. Write today for this book, containing Physicians and Testimonials of DR. MARTEL'S French Female Pills. Praised by thousands of satisfied ladies as safe, always reliable and without an equal. Sold by all druggists in metal box, French flag on top in Blue, White and Red. Take no other. French Drug Co., 361 & 383 Pearl St., New York City.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED PILLS
ONE FOR A DOSE. Cure Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, Remove Pimples and Purify the Blood, Aid Digestion and Prevent Bileworms. Do not Grip or Sicken. To convince you we will mail sample free, or full box for 25c. DR. BOSANKO CO., Philada., Penna. Sold by Druggists.

SUPPOSE YOU THINK
this over a little bit. The blood nourishes the system. When the blood becomes impure it is unable to furnish nourishment to all parts of the body and sickness in some part results. If you are sick purify your blood with

Moore's Revealed Remedy
Thousands of seemingly incurable cases have been cured—it never fails to give relief. Easy and pleasant to take. \$1.00 per bottle at your druggist's.

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—Reproduced from the S. F. Argonaut.

Insure your Crop now

It's easy and cheap and sensible, in fact you can't afford not to. One of our pumping plants don't cost very much—but will pump oceans of water. Send for catalog.

Hercules Gas Engine Works
305 MARKET ST., San Francisco, Cal.

THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second class matter, December 19th, 1895.

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SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1899.

Senator Stephen M. White has been mentioned as a probable and available candidate for President on the Democratic ticket of 1900. As between White and Bryan the California Senator is every way the superior man, but it matters little who the Democratic nominee may be in 1900, the next President will be a Republican, and his name is William McKinley.

The Arroyo Grande Herald is out in advocacy of the storing and distribution of the surplus waters which run to waste by the State. It is, as the Herald terms it, a big project, and one that must be solved sooner or later, if California is to attain her full and complete development. The reclamation of lands and the utilization of all the water available for irrigation is the next great economic agricultural problem to be solved, and when solved it must be on broad lines.

AUGUST LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.

The August number of the Ladies' Home Journal is at hand, and from frontispiece to finish we find it filled with food fit for a feast.

The "Flower Mission," that sweetest of summer charities, "is the subject of an illustrated article. A glimpse of nature's garden is given in "August Wild Flowers," being the sixth of a most charming series. Twenty beautiful specimens of "Houses in Woods, Valleys and Mountains" are added to the series in picturesque and pretty American homes. There are a number of short stories by the very best story tellers in the land and the usual variety of practical articles, those helps for housewives, which make this in truth the Ladies' Home Journal.

The Prescott Courier reprints an article from the Enterprise of California denying that Governor Murphy won a victory at the Trans-Mississippi convention and giving the meed of praise to George H. Maxwell, of California, who is declared to have overmatched the governor, "both in argument and enthusiasm." It's dollars to doughnuts that Maxwell himself supplied the entire article in the Enterprise. It bears his earmarks, and is in line with matter he has written for other California papers. The Republican gave the facts concerning the governor's work at Wichita, and its assertions were borne out by statements in the Associated Press. In taking up the cry of a sorehead the Courier only testifies afresh to the fact that it cannot by any possibility be fair in its treatment.—Phoenix, Arizona, Republican, July 8, 1899.

The trouble with our brother quill of the Republican in this entire controversy is, that he is long on assertion and short on facts.

He asserts that Maxwell supplied the entire article in the Enterprise. The fact is, that while Maxwell could have written a better article, he did not write nor have anything to do either directly or indirectly with the article in question. He reiterates his assertion regarding Gov. Murphy's victory at Wichita, when the fact is that Wichita was Murphy's Waterloo, and everybody save the Republican writer realizes that fact.

A NARROW VIEW.

A circular of the Department of Agriculture quotes extracts from the messages of the Governors of sixteen states in regard to road matters. All refer to the growing demand from all classes for better roads, and the majority express the opinion that a great part of the money assumed to be expended on public highways is wasted. In the older states the tendency seems to be strongly in favor of state aid to country districts in making permanent improvements in roads. State aid, of course, means city aid, and also the aid of the wealthier country districts to those which are poorer. In the West no such sentiment has developed, for the reason that most of the cities are in the process of rapid growth and have all they can do to construct their own streets and sewer systems. It is becoming evident that in the West, for the present, country roads must in the

main be built by country people.—S. F. Chronicle.

The Chronicle view of the road question, we must say, seems to us a very narrow one. When the time comes that towns and cities refuse aid to any improvements beyond their own restricted limits, and conclude that they have all they can do to construct their own streets and sewers, then will these same towns and cities find little use for streets or sewers, or anything else. Good roads are essential to rural prosperity, and as towns and cities thrive only as the country thrives, it follows that they are interested in, and owe something to good roads.

Regarding the policy of the older States, as exemplified by recent road legislation, it has been moderate and conservative to a degree. At the most, the urban population has shouldered but a small portion of the burden. In the most advanced legislation, only the main thoroughfares are treated as State roads and in the construction or repair of these the State bears only one-third of the total cost, and of course, the people of the towns and cities bear simply their pro rata of this State tax. Wagon freights represent fully one-half of the entire transportation problem. Good roads means a marked reduction of freight charges. The greater the city the greater is its interest in the question of good roads.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

The volume of business during the fiscal year just ended was 62 per cent larger than in the preceding year and 75.5 per cent larger than in 1892, the best of all years except the last. No one pretends to dispute the fact in the face of these figures that McKinley was the advance agent of prosperity.—Chronicle.

In the death of Ingersoll the country lost one of the most eloquent speakers that ever appeared on an American lecture platform; but his influence will die with him, for he devoted himself to tearing down and destroying the religious faith of the people without supplying anything in its place. Agnosticism is a cold and unsatisfying creed and all the beautiful rhetoric of Ingersoll could not put the breath of life into it. In his attacks on the Bible Ingersoll used every weapon of sarcasm and abuse, and no one could listen to him without a feeling of regret that his great abilities should be so misused. He was at his best when paying a tribute to a loved one who was dead, and his short funeral oration over his brother will always be classed among the tenderest and most pathetic things in the language.—S. F. Chronicle.

Mr. Havemeyer has probably discovered by this time that the country is unkindly disposed to regard his essay on trusts as a joke. The gentleman turns out a fair article of humor as well as a standard quality of sugar.—Arizona Sentinel.

The American people would far rather hear Mr. Bryan on trusts than to take him for President on trust.—Arizona Sentinel.

The official figures of the Geological Survey show 71,600,000 acres of unreserved public land in the so-called arid States for which a water supply is available, and which, not having been cropped, and being rich in plant food constituents, is capable under irrigation of producing enormous yields. Why are these fine lands not irrigated? Because the project is so vast that private capital—which, when it undertakes a venture, wants big returns—is not satisfied to build great reservoirs and then sell the lands made irrigable at a low rate within the reach of the actual average settler; and so it refuses to embark on the undertaking. This fact, that private capital cannot generally make reservoir building pay, having already been thoroughly established, then let the Government step in and build storage reservoirs, expending money therefor as for any other internal improvement. And yet, unlike other internal expenditures, the cost of the work would come back through the ready sale of the vast area of its public lands thus made desirable for farming, but which are now useless and unsalable. This is what the westerner wants the Government to do, and this is what he needs to impress vigorously upon his Senator and his Member of Congress.—Exchange.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

Some people get up surprise parties because it is the only way in which they can get invited.

This is the season when the men who have made conspicuous failures are invited to address graduates on "The Opportunities of Life."

When a girl gets a boiled egg and a piece of fried chicken in a basket ready for a picnic, she will go if it storms so that she has to swim to the picnic grounds.

Women will trust their daughters with men under conditions in which they would not trust their husbands with other women.

If you have your own way, see that your way is right.

One thing people can't understand, and that is how those they hate do so well in life.

The fiddler's prices are not uniform: some men have to pay a life-

time for a half hour's dancing. It is a very difficult matter to make a church the right size: every one we ever saw was too small for weddings and too large for prayer meetings.

THE FULLER FIRE DRILL.

(Written for the ENTERPRISE.)

Hear the whistle, how it blows—
In a mad and merry way,
See the Fuller ladders try,
Each resolved to do or die
With his hose.

Did you see our Billy run—
Swiftly, sure and true,
Did you watch his pigeon toes
While a-d-rin' with the hose—
Now he's shinin' on his nose—
Oh, the fun!

See that fireman very raw
Work his jaw.
'Tis a hydrant, well he knows—
Knows a hosepipe from a hose,
Would to God his jaw was froze,
Or no law.

As a fireman or a fake
Does A. rate?
Of his tales one never tires—
He has strings from many fires—
He has witnessed many fires
In a grate.

See him couple on the hose—
The poor hose.
See him work that right hand thread
To the left—his face so red.
While his hose men wish him dead—
How he blows.

See them screw the nozzle tight—
In city tight!
"Let her go! We've won the race!"
O that hoseman's keen disgrace!
Lord! the stream hits full his face—
Twasn't tight.

Did you hear smart Aleck swear—
Swearingly and true,
Now he splashes all around
Where the water floods the ground,
While the shouting words resound—
Sounds so true!

Sure the Exempt knows it all—
Laughs at all his woes,
When the nozzle wildly throws,
See him try to "kick" the hose,
And his knee joint out it goes—
See him fall!

Hear him shrieking through his hat—
Where's his hat?
No! He never more will drill:
He's water had a drill—
Brought his diaphragm a chill—
Tasted that.

And it's O the prize drill dash—
With a dash!
The drill is a mighty run,
And some bloomin' "booster" fun
When each greets each mother's son
With a smash.

Had we Ten Commandments here,
I should say
That the Tenth of the Law
Would have every one a flaw,
Else that prize-drill be a draw—
And no beer.

A Pet Whale.

On a small island in the middle of the South Pacific lives a planter, the only white man on the island—which is full of brown-skinned folk—who cuts and dries the meat of the coconut, which he sells to trading vessels.

When any stranger stops at his island he will give him of the best that the island affords; he will get up great concerts and dances of the Islanders; above all, he will take him out to see his pet, which is perhaps the largest and oddest animal that was ever petted by any man.

This pet is a sperm whale, nearly 70 feet long. He came through the narrow entrance into the little harbor, which is walled in by a coral reef, when quite small, and remained until he had grown so large that he could not get out if he wanted to.

The great creature comes up to be fed when the planter blows a horn, and after his meal of a barrel of chopped meat or fish performs some ponderous and amusing tricks, apparently knowing what is expected of him.—Stray Stories.

His Double Demise.

"Wull, wull," ejaculated McLuberty, in the midst of his perusal of a newspaper which he had carelessly picked up. "Belad, poor Duffy is dead again! An ut sames to hov happened in the same way as ut did prayrvoenly—has been blown up by a prematoor blast. O slud hov fought that vance vuv hov been enough to satisfy him, but thin he always was wan av thim foelers that never know their own minds."

"Pihov are yez tarkin about?" asked Mrs. McLuberty in some surprise. "Duffy dead again? Is ut crazy ye are?"

"No; O do be rading ut roight here in the papy, an'—"

"Lave me look at that dockymint! Whoy, yez blunderhead, this is a 2-year-old papy that O laid out to spend or the shift!"

"Is that so? Wull, ut relaves me mind. OI was sorry to tink av such bad luck happenin to poor Duffy."—Harper's Bazar.

The Road to Wealth.

In my opinion, the secret of money making depends chiefly upon five things—push, "squareness," clear headedness, economy and rigid adherence to the rule of not overworking. Too much work is worse than no work at all. It undermines the constitution and unfits a man mentally and physically for the battle of life. Ten hours a day of steady work is as much as any man—no matter how robust—ought to attempt. In addition to these things, avoid being too grasping; better make a small profit by sure means than attempt to make a larger one by uncertain and risky measures.—Andrew Carnegie.

That Second Chapter.

The new pastor was preaching his first sermon. In the middle of it he stopped abruptly and asked:

"How many of you have read the Bible?"

Fifty hands went up.

"Good," said the pastor. "Now, how many of you have read the second chapter of Jude?"

Twenty-five hands went up.

A van smile overspread the divine's face.

"That's also good; but when you go home read that chapter again, and you will doubtless learn something to your interest."

There is only one chapter in the book of Jude.—Guthrie (O. T.) Leader.

ANTS AS FIGHTERS.

THE TINY WARRIORS ARE FEROCIOUS IN BATTLE.

So Vicious Are They That Even the Largest Animals Dare Not Meet Them In Combat—A Man Whom Their Bites Made a Raving Maniac.

"I was one of six American miners who were routed from their camp by a Venezuelan ant army," said a mining expert who lately arrived from Venezuela. "We retreated before the invaders without making a fight, and for two good reasons. In the first place we would have got the worst of the encounter, and, secondly, we knew that if we let them alone they would do us a good service."

"Shortly after dawn one Sunday our native cook burst in upon us with the news that we were about to be attacked by an army of ants. We had heard enough about ant armies to know what to do. We arose hastily, and every ounce of provisions that was not sealed in cans or in jars was hurriedly piled on a table, the four legs of which were immersed in as many basins of water. Every maneuver that is known to the armies of civilized humans you may safely expect from an ant army, but the little black warriors have never learned to swim. Our provisions thus protected, we left the camp to itself and went out to reconnoiter for the invaders and to watch their assault from a distance. The army was making fair time. An irregular patch of black 10 feet wide and double as long was swarming steadily toward our camp. As the army was in no way disturbed by our presence it was possible to approach its lines closely. There must have been millions upon millions of little soldiers marching hip to hip. At the head marched the leader. On went the army, up the posts of the camp and then within.

"Once within, the army spread itself in all directions, forming hundreds of little attacking parties. The camp was an old palm thatched affair and so infested with scorpions, centipeds and spiders that we had been on the point of destroying it. Now, however, the ants had come and would clean house for us, and therefore they were welcome. The ants swarmed up the joists and the dry leafy walls, and wherever there was a spider or a bug there was a brief tussle and a dead foe. But there was bigger game in store for the invaders.

"The star battle was with an immense centiped, one of the bluish gray kind, about seven inches long and as big around as my middle finger. He darted out of a hole like a blue streak, evidently trusting to his speed and superior strength to run through the enemy's ranks. But he didn't go three feet before he was stopped. Ants literally covered him. He turned on himself and swept them from his back, but before he had gone another three feet he was buried beneath another swarm of his plucky assailants. And then began a fight to the death. Again and again he swept his tormentors from his back while from all sides hurried streams of ants to take the place of fallen comrades. The wriggling of the big fellow became less violent as the fight progressed, and finally, after an effort, which I well knew was a desperate last one, he remained quiet while what little life was left in him was bitten out of him. Later, when the army had retreated and when we had swept up the centipeds and scorpions and lizards and a tarantula which the ant army had vanquished, we put the hero of the star battle under a quartz magnifying glass. The bodies of dead ants still clung to their foe. From his back, from his legs, from wherever there was a chance for a hold, the bodies of ants dangled, holding on, I suppose, by their teeth.

"Perhaps you wonder what would happen to a man who would undertake to fight an army of ants, assuming, of course, that the man relies on his natural means of defense—his hands and feet. I can best illustrate that by the rare story of an unfortunate who was brought to a hospital in Caracas shortly before my return home. The man was a coolie who had worked on a cocoa plantation in a creek not far from Caracas. Following a habit of some of his countrymen, the coolie, owing to the heat, had left his camp and stretched himself on the ground to sleep outdoors. Exactly what followed no one can say with certainty. Presumably he was surrounded and covered by an army of ants before he awakened. At dawn the shrieks and cries of a man in agony aroused the inmates of the camp, who ran out to learn the cause.

"The man was gesticulating wildly and calling for help, while he squirmed and writhed and slapped his face and neck and chest and legs in a mad effort to slap himself all over at once. He was standing in the midst of an army of ants and was too distracted with pain to run away. Then he did exactly what a panther or leopard does when he is being overcome. The man threw himself to the ground to roll his tormentor to death. A single active white man could have saved the poor wretch, but the stupefied, barelegged coolies dared not, or thought not, of rescue, while the victim himself was too crazed with agony to seek other than instant relief. From a slight personal experience I know the poor fellow was burning in a fire which would take hours to kill him.

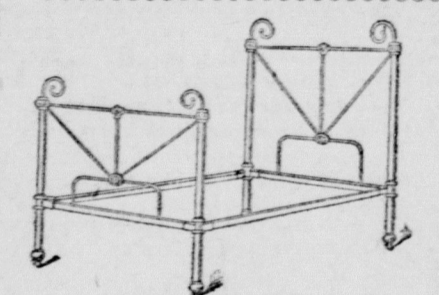
"Finally a bystander regained his wits and rushed into the midst of the army and dragged the man after him and threw him into the creek. The rescue came too late. The victim became unconscious. His velvety, brown skin was a pink mass of raw bites. When he came to the hospital, he was bound hand and foot, a maniac, whose continuous notion was that he was being eaten by ants."—New York Sun.

Two Austrian Fops.

The two greatest dandies at the Empress Maria Theresa's court were Count Crober and Marquis Taroneca. These two men made a wager as to who should appear in the most costly costume at the next court ball, jewels to be debarred. The Marquis Taroneca appeared in most gorgeous apparel and was considered by every one to have triumphed over his rival, who was attired in a plain satin suit. While the jury were deciding Count Crober threw open his plain satin cloak, and, placing it on the ground, showed that it was lined with one of Correggio's most famous works. The count won the wager—1,000 ducats—but the Correggio had cost 100,000 ducats.

The same count once paid a visit to Paris with a large party of friends and entertained them at a "dinner" which lasted three days and nights. It is interesting to note that this extravagant nobleman died in penury some 30 years later. Having exhausted his means, he was pensioned by the Emperor Francis, but in 1765, when Francis died, his pension was reduced to about £80 a year. One morning in midwinter the frozen corpse of the count was discovered on a heap of refuse on the shores of the Danube.

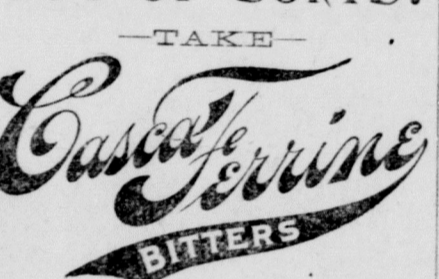
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UNDER RUSSIAN RULE

TREMENDOUS RESOURCES OF THE CZAR'S COUNTRY.

Almost a World of Itself, It Is Undoubtedly the Greatest Empire on Earth—One Man in Every Twelve Is the Czar's Subject.

Speaking of Russia the other day, Lord Salisbury spoke of it as "the nation that in some material respects is the most powerful nation on earth."

"Russia, with its enormous forests, its vast steppes and its huge rivers, is almost a world in itself. Extending over 8,644,100 square miles, or one-seventh of the entire land surface of the globe, it is but 3,000,000 miles less than the whole extent of our scattered possessions, on which we boast the sun never sets."

"Its water surface alone measures 203,018 square miles, or enough to make an immense sea in which our little England could be placed six times over and still have room for more."

"To every square mile of territory there are fifteen human beings who owe allegiance to the Czar, or a grand total of nearly 130,000,000. In fact, one human being out of every twelve on earth is ruled by the Czar. Its fighting men number over 11,000,000. It can put a fully equipped army into the field of 1,355,000 combatants and back it up with another almost as well accoutred of 1,100,000 men, a total number of first-class fighting men of over 2,500,000, with 497,415 horses and 1,486 heavy guns."

"Let the whole of this immense body of regular troops be overcome and there will even then be the reserve to reckon with, a force estimated at fully 9,000,000."

"The difficulties of mobilization would, no doubt, be very great, but these grow less every year. Russia has now 16,651 miles of railway owned by the state and 8,072 miles worked by private companies, while in course of construction there are nearly 8,000 miles more."

"In addition to its forces on land, Russia has a navy which, although by no means the finest in the world, will one day have to be reckoned with seriously. It is divided into four fleets, and its total consists of twenty-three battleships, fourteen coast defense vessels, sixteen cruisers, twenty-eight gunboats and ninety-six torpedo boats, manned by 1,249 officers, 326 engineers and 38,000 seamen."

"Then it has a mercantile marine consisting of 522 steamers and 2,135 sailing vessels, while on its rivers there is a flotilla of over 20,000 vessels of all descriptions, with crews totalling 90,350 men. All these would be available in case of war."

"Moreover, Russia is not dependent, like we are, on outside sources for food. Pasturing on its vast plains are to be found in European Russia alone 24,609,260 head of cattle, 44,465,450 sheep and 9,243,000 pigs, while under crops there are no fewer than 1,098,507,780 acres of arable land. After feeding its vast population it was last year able to export abroad over 300,000,000 quarters of cereal crops."

APPEAL TO ROYALTY.

Little Archduchess Grants the Petition of Her Small Compatriots.

A few years ago Madame F., the principal of a young ladies' school at Dresden, issued an edict that no more boxes of candy should be sent the pupils from home. Consternation reigned, but in a convulsion of the oppressed gourmands a little Viennese suddenly took the floor.

"Children," said she, "we cannot submit to such injustice. Madame is an Austrian, and as such she must submit to anything done by our imperial family. We will write to the little archduchess, imploring her to forbid Madame to treat us so cruelly."

So a letter was written and despatched to the emperor's little granddaughter. It explained the situation, and concluded:

"Please, please tell your dear grandpapa to send word to Madame that she is to let us have our bonbons again, as before. With this ardent prayer we close our letter."

A week later Madame F. was much surprised at receiving a huge box, addressed to the pupils of her institution. It came from Vienna, and stamped on the lid was the imperial coat of arms. She summoned the children, and the box was opened. On the top of its contents lay a pink and silver card, on which was written, in a round, childish hand:

"From Archduchess Elizabeth to her little compatriots in Dresden."

Of course it contained bonbons of every description, done up in the most exquisite manner. Accompanying them was a letter from a lady-in-waiting, explaining that, although personal requests were not usually heeded, this one, out of deference to the little archduchess, had received attention.

Madame F. could not, in loyalty, be angry, and she forgave the little conspirators, only suggesting gently that they might show their gratitude by embroidering their little patnesses as bedquilt. And so they did, nibbling as they sewed, and putting the utmost care of their tiny fingers into the grateful stitches.

Longest Days.

The following list shows the duration of the longest day in various places all over the world: New York has, so to say, the shortest longest day, which is about 15 hours long; while in Montreal it is 16. London and Bremen each bask in a 16½ hours' length of

day, closely followed by Hamburg and Dantzig with 30 minutes more. The longest day in Stockholm lasts 18½ hours; but both St. Petersburg and Tobolsk, Siberia, go one better with a day of exactly 19 hours—and their shortest 5 hours. June 21 brings to Tornea, Finland, a summer day nearly 22 hours long—and Christmas Day 2½ hours only. (How unfortunate are the children of Tornea!) The foregoing lengthy days, however, are easily left behind by Wardburg, Norway, which boasts of a day lasting without break from May 21 to July 22; but even this is surpassed by Spitzbergen, where—mirabile dictu!—the longest day is something like 3½ months.

CHINESE FACTORY GIRLS.

They Appear Happy in Spite of Long Hours and Small Wages.

A lady who has resided several years in China draws an attractive picture of the girls in the Chinese silk factories. She says they are the gayest and brightest of the native women workers. The factories are large, clean, carefully ventilated, and well regulated. The girls are charmingly dressed in blue, with little decorated slippers, and smooth hair, decked with flowers, and suver-gilt or enameled pins, and each has two mirrors, her hair brush and her tooth brush. How much these are prized is shown by the fact that their forfeiture is the punishment for misconduct. Some of the workers powder their faces, though many of the country women have cheeks of rosy pink. One factory, at Sing Chang, employs 900 native girls, with European foreman and a European general manager. The work begins at 5:30 a. m. There is a ten-minute rest for a light breakfast, which is taken by the hands at their working places, the machinery being stopped meanwhile. At 11 o'clock the work is laid aside an hour for dinner, which is eaten in a large room. The girls make common stock of their provisions. Each girl has at her side, while at work, a little teapot in a padded basket, and a tiny teacup. She drinks tea frequently, without milk or sugar, and in small quantities. The working day is a trifle under nine hours. In one department where the cocoons are stripped of their outer covering, and dropped into separate baskets, according to their quality, the work is by the piece, and many women work only a few hours a day. Wages average about 12 cents a day. In the next department the sorting is more precise, and here the wages average 11 cents a day throughout the year. The spinning room is a pretty sight with its row of blue-robed girls. In preparing the cocoons for the spinner, each cocoon is brushed until the end of the thread appears. Six cocoon threads go to make the final filament, and each spinner works with thirty-six cocoons in a pan before her. The children here earn 5 cents a day, working from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m., while the women earn about 8 cents a day. In the finishing department there is the same attention to neatness of appearance as in the rest of the factory, the girls being scrupulously clean and tastefully dressed. Neatness is taken as an evidence of intelligence, and no slovenly girl could find a place in the flature. The last department of the factory is the packing room. Here the skeins are packed close, formed into square bundles, marked as to quality, and wrapped in white cotton for shipment to the mills of Europe to be made into fabric.—Los Angeles Times.

QUER STORIES

More candy is consumed in Philadelphia, New York and Chicago than in the whole of France.

The United States uses the most eggs of any land, ten billion being required during the year, or 133 to each inhabitant. Canada comes next, with ninety eggs per inhabitant, Denmark eighty, France seventy-eight, Germany seventy-five, Great Britain thirty-nine and Italy but forty-seven.

Ostriches are not the only swift-running animals that can outstrip the speed of a horse. There is a land crab in Cuba, it is said, that can rival the ostrich, and go much faster than a horse. In contrast to this is the snail, that takes fourteen days and five hours to travel one mile.

The relative meat-eating capacity of the nations is about thus: The United States, 147 pounds; England, 100 pounds; Norway, 80 pounds; France, 77; Spain, 70; Germany, 64; Switzerland, 62; Belgium, 61; Austro-Hungary, 60; Russia, Portugal and the Netherlands, 50 pounds each; Italy, 24 pounds.

More goats are raised for their hair in California than elsewhere in the country, and the experimenters in this line of industry are meeting with a fair degree of success. The Angora goat yields on an average four pounds of mohair at a shearing, the product selling for from 32 to 37 cents per pound. C. P. Bailey, of San Jose, sold last year a trifle more than \$8,000 worth of mohair from his flock, besides disposing of a number of goats for breeding purposes. He thinks there is a great future for the industry in those portions of this country where the climatic conditions do not require a shearing more than once a year.

New York's College of Forestry.

New York has established a State college of forestry. One of its labors will be to replant the tracts denuded of pine and other valuable conifers. It set out a large area this spring and is rearing 8,000,000 seedling pines for future use.

Half of what people call "education" is the worst sort of nonsense.

Quality

It is the high quality of Royal Baking Powder that has established its great and world-wide reputation.

Every housewife knows she can rely upon it; that it makes the bread and biscuit more delicious and wholesome—always the finest that can be baked.

It is economy and every way better to use the Royal, whose work is always certain, never experimental.

There are many imitation baking powders, made from alum. They may cost less per pound, but their use is at the cost of health.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

The Conspiracy Failed.

Once upon a time there lived in Leavenworth the late Len T. Smith, whom all old timers remember, and General Powell Clayton. Smith was in New York one day when he was approached by a chap who said he had on the string a rich friend from Cuba, who was anxious to start a big faro game and wanted him to deal for him. He proposed to Smith that he would take up the offer—Smith should tackle the game and he would co-operate with Smith, so that together they could rob the Cuban of \$50,000.

Smith went up stairs for Clayton and told him what the gambler had proposed. All three started out to see the Cuban, and they found him surrounded by everything refreshing that money could buy. Smith and Clayton ate and drank and drove and went to the theater and had all sorts of fun at the Cuban's expense for three of four days, all the time having under consideration the proposed conspiracy.

Finally, when they were through with their business in New York, they thanked the gamblers for their hospitality and suggested that they look for suckers elsewhere than from among frontiersmen from Kansas. It was estimated that the gamblers spent at least \$1,000 entertaining their intended victims.—Kansas City Journal.

A Bad Steer.

City Editor—Mr. Strong has been in today, and he had murder in his eye. How in time did you come to speak of Mrs. Strong's "alleged husband" in that paragraph about her accident?

J. Fresh—I did it to steer clear of a libel suit. You know you told me always to say "alleged thief," "alleged murderer" and that sort of thing.—Boston Transcript.

A Hole in His Heel.

A hole in his right heel enabled a negro workman in the diamond fields of South Africa to secrete and steal gems to the value of \$273,000. These he expressed in small parcels of fruit to a cousin in King William's Town, in the extreme south of Africa, from which place both recently departed for England.

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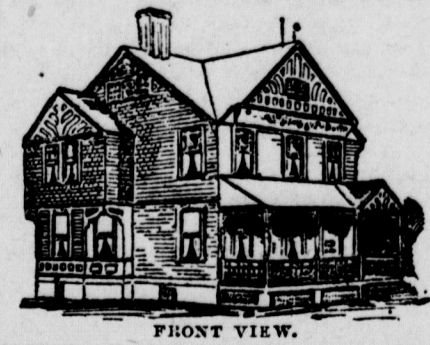
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FARM BUILDINGS.

Here's a Farm or Village Dwelling Costing \$1,800.

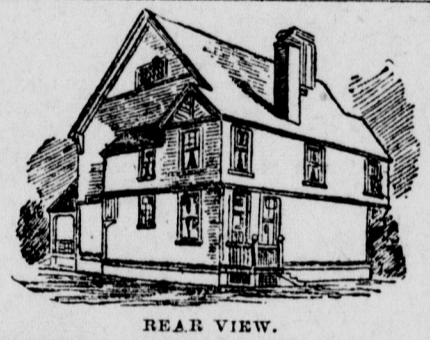
A most desirable house is here described. It is cheap, considering its many advantages and its extreme beauty as an adornment of a rural landscape. It is quite large enough for a family of eight without crowding, and on a pinch considerable room may be found in the attic, if it is enclosed and laid out as it may be. But in our study of this plan we have designed that all of the children shall have the whole of the attic for their part of the dwelling, for study or play, and there the toys will be kept and a baby house put together for them, and the little



FRONT VIEW.

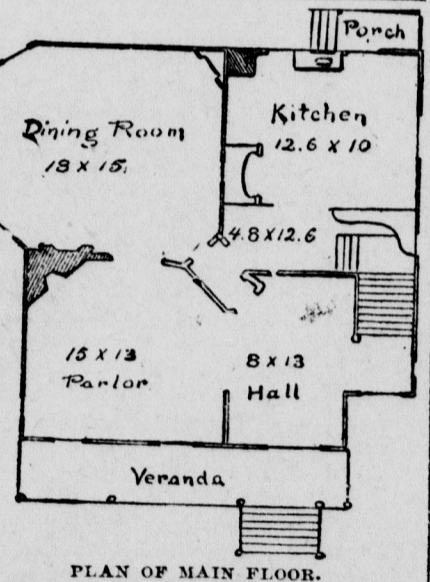
library of lesson and reading books will there be kept. This will be found one of the most valuable means of education for the children, and the mother or the big sister may go up and there make school and amusement for the little ones, where they will be safe, and as happy as the days are long.

The ground plan is 32x29 feet inside, not including the veranda. The sizes of the rooms are given on the floor plan, the veranda not being included. The cellar is 6 feet 6 inches in height, the first story is 9 feet and the second 8 feet 3 inches. The materials are: Cellar, stone below ground, brick or shaped stone above; first story, clapboards; second, square shingles; the hexagonal bottom of the shingle may be preferred by some, but it is really a useless expense. A large pantry is placed between the kitchen and din-



REAR VIEW.

ing-room, and saves many steps, as a side door in the dining-room side opens into the dining-room. A large working table and sink are on the outside wall of the kitchen. Doors and a passage way lead from the kitchen to every part of the house, and by a wide, low tread stairway to the upper floor. The plan of the upper floor is not given, but it has four good-sized bedrooms, one at each corner of the house, all well lighted and aired, and provided with closets, and between the two on the kitchen side of the house there are a bathroom, water closet, and washstand. The bath is directly over the kitchen range, by which hot water from the cistern over the back porch may be lifted into the bath tub. Every bedroom has its own closet, and a large store-room may be made under the



PLAN OF MAIN FLOOR.

attic stairs which go up from the vestibule of the bathroom. So much in so little can only be crowded together, as in this case, with entire convenience and cheapness, by the most careful thought, great mechanical skill and a thorough architectural ability.

The pipes in the house are all collected together near the kitchen chimney, and freezing is thus avoided. A heater in the kitchen range will supply the heat for the bath room, and a cheap one in the parlor or dining-room, or both, if any Klondike family want to keep a nice warm climate in the house. Any carpenter will be able to make a bill of materials, such as will suit the farmer, who has but six hundred dollars to spend, but in time hopes to be able to finish his house as he may wish. The price mentioned includes everything for a complete house, except the heating apparatus mentioned, which itself will cost about two hundred dollars, in addition to the \$1,800 estimated.

Fig. 1 shows the front and side of the house. Fig. 2 shows the rear view of it, with that part of it on the right hand side of the kitchen. The large window is that in the kitchen. The smaller ones are those shown in the floor plan, at the top and foot of the stairway, which is thus well lighted. The stairs have low easy treads and are amply wide.

DEVELOPING THE SOUDAN.

The First American Bridge to Span Egyptian Waters.

Naturally English engineers are jealous of the success that has been scored by an American firm in securing the

contract for a work that is destined to become historical as an important link in the long chain of communication between Cairo and the Cape. It is, indeed, the only engineering work of magnitude on a railway that stretches 700 miles from Wady Halfa to Khartoum.

The idea of giving it a special and appropriate Egyptian design had to be abandoned when English firms wanted months to complete such a structure, while American firms offered to turn out one of their own pattern in as many weeks. Celerity was of the first importance in order that considerable portions of the bridge might be in place before the Atbara floods come down at the beginning of July. Long before this the piers will be ready to receive the superstructure, which has been turned out so rapidly that seven spans, each 150 feet long, have already been landed in Egypt and sent up the Nile. The American firm not being bound down to any special design, has been able to use rollings of a stock pattern which only needed adaption to the particular purpose of this bridge. Sections of the required length could thus be turned out by the yard, and all that remained to be done was to fit them lightly together for approval before shipment in parts. The riveting together will be done on the banks of the Atbara.

Egyptian soldiers and natives have meanwhile been preparing the piers,



CONSTRUCTING THE PIERS.

which are huge cylinders of iron bedded on solid rock, and filled with concrete. This had to be finished while the river was at its lowest, and the rocks showing just above or only a little below its surface. When the waters come down in their rage at flood time even these substantial piers might be carried away without some spanning girders to give them mutual support. Hence the need for haste. Work on the railway extension beyond Atbara river goes on all the while at the rate of 2,000 yards a day, and it will be carried to the Nile banks opposite Khartoum by November. Before then the great bridge with its seven spans, stretching across 1,100 feet of water, will be completed, so that the whole Soudan railway may be opened for traffic within fourteen months of the final overthrow of Dervish power.

A Black Turning White.

Two years ago an Austrian merchant who had been on a business trip to Africa, brought back with him from Egypt Ibul Lacho, a Soudanese negro, aged nineteen years. Speedily acclimated, the black immigrant soon learned the German dialect of the Viennese and surprised them by his clever manners and the elegant dress he wore in the cafes and upon the "promenade." During the last autumn he became affected by nervous troubles, which a famous neuropathist of Vienna subjected to electrical treatment. Ibul Lacho's condition began to improve from day to day, and, strange to relate, in the same proportion as the disease seemed to leave him there disappeared the black dye of his skin. Paler and paler he grew, until, through the stages of Peruvian and Egyptian mummy coloration and the pallid tinge of embalmment, he blanched into gaining the true Caucasian complexion.

Ibul's doctor explains the discoloration of his patient from a process by which the black pigment in his skin was disintegrated and finally eliminated through electricity. This chief coloring matter, melanin, of pigmentum nigrum, found in the eye, the hair and the skin, contains iron, and strongly reacts upon electric application.—Vienna Fremdenblatt.

Roller Yachting.

Save during the rainy season Lake LeRoy, in Western Australia, is quite dry. But as the water evaporates as the hot weather approaches a smooth, glassy floor of crystalline salt is deposited. Those living on the shores have found a means of utilizing this. All boats which sail on the lake when possible are, during the dry season, fitted with four wheels, and thus are enabled to continue their travels. As Lake LeRoy has an area of over 100 miles, and the surrounding country is extremely rough, this means a great saving in expense, labor and time. The speed attained by these wheeled yachts is very considerable, though not quite equal to the pace of the ice yachts so popular in Canada.

Lighting Up the Sea.

A new method of illumination on the ocean consists of using a hollow cylinder of steel tubing, charged with calcium carbide. This shell is to be shot from a gun to a distance of two miles. When it strikes the water it generates acetylene gas and gives 1,000-candle power, which burns from the end which floats. This light cannot be extinguished by water.

Demoralization of Madrid.
A correspondent in the Frankfurter Zeitung draws a lurid picture of the increasing demoralization of Madrid. The present population includes, he says, 20,000 professional beggars, the same number of abandoned women, 5,000 thieves and there are hundreds of gambling houses.

Havana Clerks' Pay.

Clerks in Havana receive from \$30 to \$65 per month, according to their value, those speaking English commanding the best wages. A suit of clothes costs from \$25 to \$50, a dress suit anywhere from \$60 to \$100.

SOME OTHER DAY.

There are wonderful things we are going to do,
Some other day;
And harbors we hope to drift into
Some other day;
With folded hands the oars that trail,
We watch and wait for a favoring gale
To fill the folds of an idle sail
Some other day.
We know we must toil if ever we win
Some other day,
But we say to ourselves there's time to
begin
Some other day;
And so, deferring, we loiter on,
Until at last we find withdrawn
The strength of the hope we leaned upon
Some other day.
And when we are old and our race is run,
Some other day,
We fret for the things that might have
been done
Some other day.
We trace the path that leads us where
The beckoning hand of grim despair
Leads us yonder out of the here,
Some other day.

Two Points of View.

STIFF and cold to the bones after his long ride on the outside of a bus from Fleet street to Chelsea, Sydney Egerton took out his keys with feelings of satisfaction and anticipation. Another ten seconds and he would be standing in the grateful glow of his own fireside, with a couple of loving arms flung round his neck, and the nearest little wife in the world would brush away all the day's worries with an affectionate kiss.

"Most haste, less speed," he told himself, as he fumbled with his latchkey in the lock. At length he opened the door and was surprised to find the place in darkness.

"Monica," he called. "Monica."

There was no reply.
It was certainly very unusual for his wife to be out at that hour, and he hastily lit the gas to see if there was anything to explain her absence. Yes, there on his writing table lay a letter addressed, rather curiously, he thought, to himself as Sydney Egerton, Esq. Without pausing to consider the unnecessary formality of the suffix, he tore open the envelope and glanced through the letter.

"What's this?" he gasped.
His face was pale as death and he clutched the table for support, while the letter fluttered unheeded to the floor. After the first shock he grew a little calmer, and picking up the letter he read it through again, more carefully than before. He stood thinking for a minute or two, then thrusting the letter into his pocket he laughed unasily.

"How absurd!" he muttered. "What a jealous little woman she is, to be sure. What's to be done? I'm sure I don't know. I'll go round and see Blair."

He rushed round to the next street, and by good luck found his friend at home, luxuriously stretched in front of a good fire with a pipe and a novel.
"Hallo, old man! What's up?" cried Blair. "You look scared."

"Scared, indeed! Read this."

Blair took up the letter, which ran as follows:
"To My Husband: I call you husband, but you are now my husband only in name. You have basely and cruelly deceived me, and I hope never to set eyes on you again, or to hold any communication with you. If your conscience does not tell you, you will find the cause of my flight in the bundle of letters lying in your desk. I saw them when I came to dust this morning. My eyes are opened now, and I feel that all your love has been but a sham and a mockery. Farewell! Your miserable and broken-hearted wife."

"MONICA EGERTON."

"H'm! Very awkward. Very awkward, indeed," said Blair, glancing over the top of the letter at his friend and stroking his chin meditatively.

"Awkward! Deuce take you! What do you mean?" cried Egerton, angrily.
"Don't get excited," replied Blair, calmly, as he laid down his pipe and put his back to the fire. "The letters, of course."

"You don't mean to say—Man alive, you know me better than that, I hope. You know that my wife is dearer to me than anything else in the world."

"Yes; but the letters?"

"Easily explained. They belong to a friend of mine whose Christian name is also Sydney, and they tell the story of an episode in his search for an ideal. With a cynical lack of feeling in the matter he offered them to me with the remark that as I was a bit of a writing man I might be interested in them as a 'human document.'"

"But didn't your wife know this?"

"No; unfortunately."

"Well, the only thing to do is to let her know."

"But how?"

Blair answered with a shrug.

"Look here, Egerton, don't worry yourself. Why, you're all of a tremble."

"Yes, my wife is such a sensitive, highly strung little creature that I feel afraid something may happen to her."

"Nonsense, old man, nonsense. In a day or two you will both be laughing over this little comedy of errors."

But, unfortunately, Blair's prophecy did not come true.

Egerton went home, but he did not sleep a wink all night, and early next morning he commenced making inquiries in all directions, but not the slightest straw of information could be found. He consulted the police. He put notices in the "agony columns" of the newspapers. Blair and he did every-

thing in their power to find the missing one, but at length they came to the conclusion that she was in hiding somewhere in the vast wilderness of London, and reluctantly the sorrowing husband gave up the search, trusting that she would one day return to him, or that chance would give him a clew as to her whereabouts. But for Blair's optimistic assurances that all would come right in the end he would have given way utterly to despondency.

Week succeeded week, and month succeeded month, and still Egerton heard no news of his wife. His health and his work both suffered, and at Blair's suggestion he gave up his flat, warehoused the furniture, and went to live with his bachelor friend, whose naturally buoyant spirits and cheering sympathy helped somewhat to enliven his dark days of despair.

Blair was "in Somerset house," a phrase which described his occupation as definitely as was ever found necessary, and his salary was comfortably beyond the point at which the government performs a little sum in subtraction—Income minus income-tax—before handing its servants their checks.

He possessed some talent, a lack of ambition, and a cultivated gift of taking things easy. But when he saw the pale face and the anxious expression of his friend he forgot his natural disinclination to take trouble, and he spared no effort in his endeavors to help Egerton discover the whereabouts of his wife. His theory was that as it was certain she was not staying with friends, she must be earning her own living, and he believed she was doing this by journalism.

"What is more likely, now, Egerton?" he asked. "Thrown on her own resources, she would naturally turn to an occupation of which she knew something. With her gifts and the knowledge of the inner working of the newspaper world which she must have picked up from you, she would have no great difficulty in finding employment."

This was only a theory, however, and difficult to put to any practical test.

One afternoon as Egerton sat at his desk busy with the proofs of an article he had written for the Strand Gazette, the door was suddenly flung open and Blair rushed in, exclaiming, "What is your wife's maiden name?"

"Carter. But—" replied Egerton,

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"Of course you have her real address then?"

The old woman looked at him and then at Egerton somewhat suspiciously. She shook her head slowly.

"No, sir; she calls for her letters or else sends some one."

Blair put down a half-crown on the counter, and bending over confidentially he said:

"Come, now. You can tell us her address if you like, I'm sure."

The woman's eyes glistened, but she still shook her head.

"When was she here last?" asked Egerton.

"Let me see," she replied. "Was it yesterday or the day before? Oh, yes, it was yesterday."

Blair turned to his friend.

"Well, we can't do anything more tonight. You might write a note and leave it."

Egerton wrote a hasty letter to his wife and promised the shopkeeper a half sovereign if she telegraphed to him immediately Miss Cartwright called for her letters.

He passed a fearfully anxious week, but no telegram came. He went over again to Islington, but his letter was still waiting in the shop, and he returned to Chelsea in despair. He was utterly dejected, but Blair did his best to cheer him and help him to keep up his courage.

"There's no need to be so down in the mouth," he argued. "At any rate, you know that your wife is living, and you may hear from her at any moment."

They discussed the matter from all points of view, and Blair made numerous suggestions. All at once a brilliant idea struck him, and Egerton seized on it at once. He suggested that Egerton should write a tale for the Free Lance, telling the same story that his wife had done, but from the man's point of view. They spent the rest of the evening in talking over the story and making notes. Egerton devoted the whole of the next day to it, and in the evening, after Blair had given his approval, he posted it to the Free Lance.

Egerton had hidden his own story under the veil of fiction, but he was sure that if his wife read it she would realize the truth. As he felt he wrote, and all he asked was that she should read what he had written.

The days of waiting which followed were maddening in the way they dragged their slow length along, and Egerton felt that he would give anything to know the fate of his story. Publishing day arrived at last. He was overjoyed to find that he had been successful, but it was not for the sake of seeing himself in print, for that is a joy which soon palls. Now he hoped that his wife would at last learn the truth.

He was too excited to work and he felt almost afraid to go home by himself. He called on Blair and they went home together. Blair made a hearty dinner, but Egerton was in too nervous a state to eat a mouthful, and kept rushing to the window at every footstep. The suspense began to tell on him, and he grew almost hysterical.

"Ah, there's a telegraph boy," he cried, pulling the curtains aside. "By Jove, he's coming here!"

A heavy knock sounded at the front door. He rushed out and met the servant coming upstairs.

"A telegram for you, Mr. Egerton."

He tore open the envelope with trembling fingers. The message was brevity itself, but it spoke volumes to the happy man.

It said: "Can you forgive me? Monica."—Lloyd's Weekly.

HARD-WON BET.

The Trick Wasn't Nearly So Easy as It Looked.

"The hardest-won bet I ever made," remarked the traveling man, as he shook the ashes off his cigar, "was to carry four bricks half a mile. That sounds like a simple thing to do, doesn't it? Well, you try it and you will find out whether it is or not. Of course, the manner of carrying the bricks is important. A man bet me that I couldn't carry two bricks in each hand from where we were back to the hotel and put them up on the bar. The bricks were to be put side by side and grasped, two in each hand, between the thumb and fingers, the fingers pointing down. It was not allowable to stop and rest, nor to put the bricks down. Well, thought I, that's \$2 easily earned, so I took the bet and started. For a quarter of the distance it was easy, and I already felt those two silver dollars in my pocket. But then my fingers began to grow tired. The muscles between my forefingers and thumbs were soon aching terribly. My arms began to pain me and to throb like mad. I found myself setting my teeth together and the cords in my neck were in a high state of tension. When I came within a hundred yards of the hotel there was scarcely an inch in my whole body that was not aching as if I had been stuck full of pins. I don't know how I managed to go that last little distance. I could no longer stand erect, and I was trembling like a leaf, and yet the other fellow was alongside, laughing as if to split his sides. And when I got into the bar-room it was all I could do to raise first one hand and then the other, and put the bricks on the counter. I know that I couldn't have gone fifty feet further. I got the \$2, but the next day I could scarcely move, and I didn't get over the soreness for a week. It looks easy, but just you try it."

Galveston's Cotton Exports.

During the first five months of the present season Galveston has exported 1,634,341 bales of cotton, an increase of more than 500,000 bales over the movement of the same period last season.

THEY'RE FORGOTTEN.

ORIGINAL SETTLERS OF SOME OF OUR STATES.

Only Slight Traces of the Earliest Pioneers Are Retained—Remembered Only by Reason of Edifices or Geographical Names.

Every schoolboy knows that the little State of Delaware was settled by Swedes, who made their first permanent stand in it near the present site of the city of Wilmington in 1638. Recently in Wilmington the 200th anniversary of the consecration of Old Swedes' Church, as Trinity Church in that city is called, was celebrated. The Old Swedes' Church is a familiar landmark, but it is about the only reminder in the State of the pioneer settlement of Delaware, in which, such are the mutations of population in the United States, there were by the last Federal census only 300 Scandinavians, all told, in a population of 170,000—246 Swedes, 41 Danes and 13 Norwegians.

Delaware is not the only American State in which the early pioneers have left very little trace in the population. Wisconsin was originally settled by the French in the seventeenth century, and evidence is found of it in many of the French proper names retained, particularly La Crosse, Racine, Prairie du Chien, Fond du Lac, Juneau and Marquette. But although French trappers were the first settlers in Wisconsin, and many French emigrants arriving in the United States in the early years of this century found homes in Wisconsin, its present French population is not only insignificant in number, 2,000 in a total of nearly 2,000,000, but also smaller than the French population of most of the neighboring States, Iowa, Illinois and Michigan especially. Though there are practically no traces in Wisconsin of the original French settlements, there is a considerable Belgian colony there, attracted to some extent by the zinc industry of the Badger State, in the development of which industry Belgians in all parts of the United States have taken an active part.

Florida was originally settled by the Spaniards, and in the same way that the Old Swedes' Church in Delaware recalls its pioneer settlers and French names in Wisconsin recall the French settlement of that State, St. Augustine, Tampa, Fernandina and other Spanish geographical names recall the fact that the Peninsula State was under Spanish rule for a great number of years. But there are not many Spaniards in Florida. The last census returned the number of such as 380 only, a very small total when one considers the proximity of Florida to the former Spanish possessions in the West Indies. There are, of course, a great many Cubans in Florida, particularly in and about Key West, but their presence there was in no wise due to the Spanish traditions of Florida; on the contrary, many, if not most, of the Key West Cubans went there as refugees from Spanish misgovernment in their own country.

South Carolina was settled by French Huguenots at Port Royal more than two centuries ago, and though many of the ideas of government of French Huguenots are still observed in the affairs of South Carolina, and though for many years the port of Charleston was a very important one and not only a landing place for immigrants, but a receiving port for many foreign goods, there were by the last Federal census in a total population of 1,200,000 in South Carolina only 138 natives of France. The original settlement of American States has usually a greater historical than practical value, and the only conspicuous exception to be found to this rule is seen in the case of the New England States, settled by English Puritans and preserving after many centuries sundry distinctive features of the early settlers, though in the last few years there has been an enormous foreign immigration into New England, particularly of Irish-Americans and French-Canadians.—New York Sun.

WET PORTO RICO.

The Driest Part of It Has More Rain Than Is Comfortable.

Puerto Rico is a wet island, says a writer in the Forum. We hear of a wet season and a dry season, or a wet side and a dry side. But these terms are merely local relatives, and they convey no meaning to the American mind. Within the island there are considerable differences of precipitation. The larger mountainous portion, which constitutes nine-tenths of the island, is always much wetter than the coasts. The eastern end is not only wet, but literally saturated, the rainfall averaging 120 inches a year. To the westward this rainfall decreases less rapidly on the north side than on the south; hence the former is called the rainy region and the latter the arid. The island is bathed in nightly showers of mist. Language can hardly describe the dampness of those daily showers and nightly downpours, to say nothing of the atmosphere, which usually is heavily laden with moisture.

The sun weeps and the stars drop tears upon Puerto Rico; for often these showers make their appearance out of an almost cloudless sky. The south side of the island is commonly called dry, yet even there rain is excessive, judged by the American standard, although irrigation is a necessity for certain tropical crops which cannot live unless constantly watered. Upon this drier coast the roads are bogs and puddles for two-thirds of the year, and, in order to prevent the hoofs of horses from rotting from excessive moisture, it is necessary to build platforms for them to stand upon. Yet, with all its dampness, the air is pleasant and refreshing, and the sensation of sultriness, which accompanies the low barometer waves in our own country is never experienced.

Mineral Wealth of Zambesi.

The expedition dispatched by South African authorities to the north of Zambesi for the purpose of marking out the concession of 500 square miles returned with the report that the country is very rich in copper, silver and iron. Assays of ore collected show twenty-five ounces of silver and over 44 per cent of copper to the ton. The country is well watered and timbered and native labor and food are abundant.

A Spoiled Child Punished.

"When Dicky is bad we send him to bed at dark."

"Does he make any violent objections?"

"No; you see we are so fond of him that we generally go with him."—Detroit Free Press.

Self Steering.

A recent invention is a bicycle without any semblance of a handle bar, but which is steered entirely by the motions of the rider's body. In the construction of this machine the stem of the steering wheel is supplied with a rearwardly extending steady bar, having a spring causing it to bear slightly on a support. This pressure is sufficient to hold the wheel steady, but not to interfere with its free motion, so that it yields to every motion of the body. The fork of the front wheel is turned slightly under instead of outward, and the steering wheel is slightly smaller than the other, whereby the guiding of the machine is rendered more easy. The steady bar also offers a means of steering by the hand in case of any sudden emergency.

The Telegraph in Soudan.

The Soudan is being rapidly covered with a network of telegraph wires. It is expected that the telegraph will be 1,000 miles south of Khartoum at the end of the year. This means the practical joining up with Uganda, and as Rhodes' telegraph is approaching Tanganyika the transcontinental telegraph may be expected to be finished early next year.

When a man has his hair shingled close to his head, every one is reminded that he was once a boy, and had cuts and bruises on his head.

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tions for the medical staff, nurses and attendants.

Financial embarrassments of the Borghese family, due to reckless speculation in land, has resulted in the sale to the Italian government of the famous Borghese art gallery in Rome. The price paid is given as \$1,400,000, which is very much less than would have been offered by foreign bidders.

The French commissioners of the Paris exposition of 1900 are anxious to secure for the great fair the famous American liberty bell. Plans have already been arranged there to induce the people of this country, especially Philadelphia, who are the custodians of this valuable relic, to consent to the bell being taken to the Paris exposition.

In a criminal prosecution recently tried in York, Neb., the jury after a brief deliberation, returned the following verdict: "We, the jury in the above named case, do not believe one word that the witnesses have sworn to; neither do we believe that any of the attorneys have spoken the truth, nor that either of them could do so, even if he should care to take the trouble to try."

In making treaties with China each foreign country has chosen its own name. England is Ying Kwo, the flourishing country; France is Fa Kwo, the law-abiding country; the United States, Mei Kwo, the beautiful country; Germany, Je Kwo, the virtuous country; Italy, I Kwo, the country of justice; Japan is Ji Kwo, the land of the sun, but prefers to be called Ji Pen, the land of the rising sun.

The total postal receipts for this year are estimated at \$100,000,000, against \$87,040,000 last year. New York stands at the head of the list, \$15,000,000, and Alaska comes last, \$15,000. In the table showing the average amount contributed by each inhabitant of each State to the postal revenues, which constitutes a pretty fair gauge of the intellectual development and activity of the people, Massachusetts stands at the head, with an average last year of \$2.30 per inhabitant.

Kent County, Maryland, has the distinction of having what State Entomologist Johnson declares to be the monster peach tree of the United States. The big tree at Napley, the fine estate of Alan Harris, in the tenancy of Robert Wickes. The trunk is 67 inches in circumference, 22 inches in diameter or about the size of the ordinary kerosene barrel. Three of the limbs are 22 inches, 29 inches and 30 inches in circumference, respectively. The tree is 25 years old, is vigorous and in full bearing.

It is rumored that the French, after having taught the world the merits of soup, are themselves falling off in their love for the traditional national dish. Until the Franco-Prussian war soup was regularly taken at luncheon as well as at dinner and the older custom included breakfast No. 1 as well, but it is now coming to be the fashion to restrict its use to dinner. In this country the soup habit has increased prodigiously within the past ten years, though less importance is attached to it than in Europe.

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LITERARY LITTLE BITS

Count Tolstoi's daughter Maria puts into practical operation her father's ideas, by rising with the dawn, working beside the peasants in the fields, and devoting her small earnings to such as are ill or disabled.

When Miss Mary Johnston of Alabama sent her story, "Prisoners of Hope," to Houghton, Mifflin & Co., she was wholly unknown to them, and her story was immediately recognized and accepted on its own merits alone.

"An Odd Little Lass" is a story for girls, by Jessie E. Wright. It is favorably compared with Louisa Alcott's "Little Women." Another good book for girl readers is Dorothy Day, by Julie M. Lippman. It is illustrated by Ida Waugh.

Richard Le Gallienne is completing two new books to be entitled "Sleeping Beauty and Other Prose Fancies" and "The Worshiper of the Image; a Tragic Fairy Tale." Another book by Mr. Le Gallienne, which has just appeared, is called "Young Lives; a Romance."

Mrs. Voynich, whose striking novel of the Italy of the first half of the century, "The Gadfly," has passed into its eighteenth edition, is said to be completing a new novel treating of Polish life of the present day. Mrs. Voynich's husband, by the way, is a Pole who has suffered considerably for his country's wrongs.

Dr. Gertrude E. Heath, both a doctor and a dreamer, had verses accepted by standard publications when she was quite a young girl, and often supplied the illustrations herself. "Rhymes and Jingles for a Good Child" is one of her successful books. She is another of the swiftly increasing army of talented women who can do more than one thing well.

HENRY VIII'S LOVE LETTERS.

One of His Epistles to Anne Boleyn Now First Published.

Photographic reproductions have been made recently of various ancient archives in the vatican library in Rome, particularly those that bear upon the episodes of early English history. Sir Benjamin Stone, M. P., was the lucky man to obtain special permission to make the copies. Among the treasures selected by him for the purpose was a series of manuscripts on the achievements of King Henry VIII's administration for the church, including one bearing the king's signature and arguing against Martin Luther's teachings. That paper was sent by an envoy extraordinary to Pope Leo X., in return for which the Pope gave the King the title of "defender of the faith."

Another interesting subject was an original love letter written in his own hand in French by Henry VIII. to Anne Boleyn. A heart, marked with the letters "A. B." adorns the paper at the end of the letter. The letter, as translated, reads:

"The approach of the time which I have been so eagerly awaiting delights me so that it seems already to be here. More than anything else in the world I wish for the meeting, for what joy can be greater on earth than to have the society of her who is my dearest friend? And as I know that she has the same feeling the thought gives me the more pleasure. You can judge how great an influence the presence of her must have upon me. Her absence tears a wound into my heart greater than word or pen can describe, and that nothing can cure but her return. I beg of you, my dear lady, to tell your father for me that I wish he would hasten the meeting by two days. No more now for lack of time. I hope shortly to tell you in spoken words how deeply I grieve over your absence. The writer of these lines is and will ever be your true and most humble servant, H. No Other Seeks, Rex."

—New York Press.

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Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and Seven Miles of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

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202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

—AND SLAUGHTERERS OF—

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

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—PACKERS OF THE—

GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS

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PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT
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